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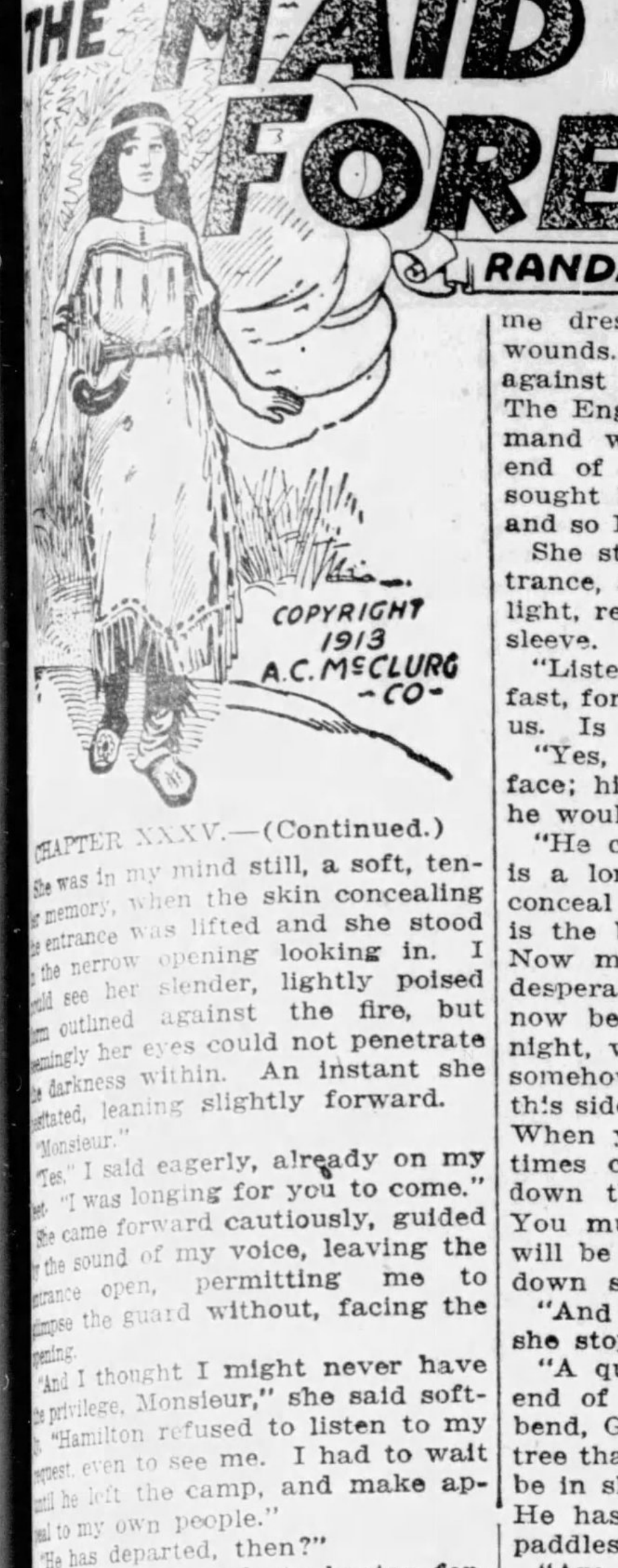
EIGHTY-FIRST YEAR, NO. 30.

THE MAID OF THE FOREST

BY RANDALL PARRISH



CHAPTER XXXV.—(Continued.)

She was in my mind still, a soft, tender memory, when the skin concealing the entrance was lifted and she stood in the narrow opening looking in. I could see her slender, lightly poised form outlined against the fire, but seemingly her eyes could not penetrate the darkness within. An instant she hesitated, leaning slightly forward.

"Monsieur."

"Yes," I said eagerly, already on my feet. "I was longing for you to come."

She came forward cautiously, guided by the sound of my voice, leaving the entrance open, permitting me to glimpse the guard without, facing the opening.

"And I thought I might never have the privilege, Monsieur," she said softly. "Hamilton refused to listen to my request, even to see me. I had to wait until he left the camp, and make appeal to my own people."

"He has departed, then?"

"Not for long; merely to hasten forward laggard tribes. He is a hard man, Monsieur, ambitious and cruel. It is he, not the Indians, you must fear."

"But he is of white blood; of a nation at peace with us. It seems strange his enmity."

"Yet that is the very cause. He is here in secret, performing an act of treachery. I know not what his government bids him to do, but it is his influence which has precipitated war. He and his emissaries have preached from tribe to tribe. Yet he dare not have it known. There is where danger threatens you, Monsieur—you recognize him, you have seen him here in this hostile camp; you are an officer in the American army, your word of testimony would bear weight."

"You mean," I asked, horrified at the thought, "that his promise of protection is a false one?"

"I do not know," hesitating. "I only know the man, and dare not trust him. He is ambitious, unscrupulous and possesses power. 'Twill be as he decides. A life will weigh nothing if it interferes with his plans." Her hands clasped mine suddenly, her eyes upturned to my face. "I could not be untrue to my people," she whispered, "but they have been made this Englishman's victims. Him I despise, abhor, hate; he has led my people astray; there will be weeping and sorrow in the villages of the Wyandots."

A quick hope came to me, as I held tightly to the hand in my clasp.

"You have come to help us, Mademoiselle?" I whispered, bending so close her hair brushed my lips. "You feel that our need is desperate?"

"I must do right," she answered, yet without lifting her eyes to mine, "as God tells me. I pray to him for guidance. You are white men and Christians; you came to the Wyandots on a mission of peace. What is my duty, Monsieur? I also am Christian, and only a drop of Indian blood in my veins. Yet all my life have I been Indian. How can I turn against my own people?"

"I cannot think that you do," I urged as she paused, breathing heavily. "The Wyandots have been falsely led, deceived. They have been driven into this war by the lies of white men. Would we be in danger now if our fate was left to a council of Wyandot chiefs?"

"No; they would listen to me, and believe. It is Hamilton and his white allies who refuse to hear the story. I went to his tepee twice, and was turned away—the last time with insults, as though I were an unknown squaw."

"How, then, did you gain permission to come here?"

"I waited until he left the camp. There are but two white men here tonight, and one of them is Girty. I like not the man, but he seems friendly to you, and so I trust him. He suggested that I come, and told me something which gave me courage. He had heard a word dropped by Hamilton which made him suspect your lives were at stake. He dare not act openly, but he sent me to tell you this, and to whisper to you his plan. It was easy for me to come here with Hamilton away. The guards are Wyandots, and I had only to ask the chief to let me dress again Monsieur Brady's wounds. He had not been warned against me, and suspected nothing. The Englishman who was left in command was led by Girty to the other end of the village. When the chief sought him, he was not to be found, and so I was given permission."

She stepped silently back to the entrance, and glanced out into the firelight, returning as swiftly to clasp my sleeve.

"Listen, Monsieur; I must speak fast, for I know not who may suspicion us. Is he better?"

"Yes, except for the wound in his face; his feet will bear him, although he would suffer pain."

"He could travel but slowly, and it is a long forest road, nor could you conceal your trail. Ay! Girty's plan is the better—by means of the river. Now mark every word, for 't is a desperate chance. Two hours from now be ready. We must work tonight, while Hamilton is away. I will somehow draw the guard away from this side—here, next to river, Monsieur. When you hear an owl hoot three times creep beneath the skins and down the bank to the water's edge. You must move like foxes, for there will be sleeping warriors to pass. Go down stream."

"And then?" I asked breathlessly, as she stopped to glance behind.

"A quarter of a mile below, at the end of the village, around a sharp bend, Girty will have a canoe tied to a tree that overhangs the water. It will be in shadow, and concealed by brush. He has promised to put into it food paddles and one gun."

"Are there Indians on the opposite bank?"

"A few, yes, and there is much scouting. You cannot be too cautious. Float with the stream at first; do not risk the paddles until you round the big bend, and then be silent. You must hide during daylight—are you sure you understand all?"

"Yes; that is clear, but I must ask a question—where is St. Clair?"

"I do not know exactly, but he is marching toward the little Wabash; he seeks to destroy the Miami towns."

"With what force?"

"Less than two thousand, the scouts say. He only expects to meet the Indians of the Wabash."

She must have answered me without pausing to think, for as the words left her lips, she drew a quick, startled breath.

"Why should I have told you that!" she exclaimed. "I have forgotten I am a Wyandot; that—that I only seek to save your life."

"I have long ago forgotten," I returned earnestly. "And it is well you told me, for nothing less than duty to my country would ever compel me to leave you here. Even at risk of life I would remain to be near you, remain to urge you to desert this life and return to your own people."

"The Wyandots are my people."

"No; you are not of them, save by accident. In heart, in nature, in face even, you are of the white race. Will you not come with us now?"

She could not doubt the earnestness of my appeal, and I could feel her tremble, as her eyes scanned my face in the dim light.

"No, Monsieur."

"You prefer savagery, the squalor of Wyandot villages, the horrors of Indian war, to—to me?" I faltered. "Am I nothing to you, Rene?"

"You are much, Monsieur," she said frankly. "So much, I am afraid. I do not know why, but it—it was hard for me to come with the message. But I had to, for there was no one else."

"But why should you be afraid? Have I ever been discourteous? Ever lacking in respect?"

"Oh, no! no! It was that, Monsieur, which made you different. I was not to you an Indian squaw, but a woman. It was in your words, you eyes. I had grown to distrust white men, but you won my faith. It is because I had learned to trust you I was afraid to come. I—I feared you would say this, and—and I knew it would be hard to say no."

"Then do not say it," I urged. "It is love that calls."

"Please, Monsieur; I cannot hear that. I am your friend, but I am not of your race, not of your people. It is not blood, but everything; you do not understand. I was born in the wilderness. God placed me here for purposes of His own. I—I am pledged to His service, by a vow as sacred to me as if it had been taken before men. I am his messenger to the Wyandots. They need me—more than ever they need me, now that my father is dead."

"And do you dream that I will give you up for that plea?"

"You must, Monsieur; you are of my church."

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

FOURTH WEEK OF BIG PUSH FINDS ALLIES GOING ON

English Hold Large Portion of Posieres, and Hurl Back German Counter Attacks.

London, July 24.—With bad weather preventing any offensive by the French south of the Somme, the English armies are pressing forward against the Germans north of the river. A large portion of Posieres, which had been turned into a strongly fortified post, today is in the hands of the British. The place is considered of great tactical importance as blocking an advance of the British lines towards Bauampe along the roads on both sides of Foureaux Wood to the east.

The heavy fighting of yesterday was followed by comparative calm at night, but, besides the successes at Pozieres, General Sir Douglas Haig reports gains of ground near Highwood and in the vicinity of Guillemont, on the British left flank. The repulse of German counter-attacks between Highwood and Guillemont is reported.

Fourth Week of Battle.

Thus it will be seen that the fourth week of the Somme battle begins well for the entente allies and is expected to be fruitful of important developments. The fact that Gen. Haig has been able to resume the offensive so soon after the unsuccessful German counter attacks of last week in which strong German forces were brought forward, is regarded as a good augury.

The fighting has been of the fiercest character, the Germans working with their utmost strength to prevent the British from advancing to their third line positions.

The German counter attacks recently delivered against the French front have proved equally unsuccessful, and the entente allies now are fighting slowly in the direction of Combles, which is only two miles distant from Guillemont.

AMERICAN AIRMAN BRINGS DOWN 3RD GERMAN PLANE

Rockwell Escapes From Two and Gets the Other.

Paris, July 24.—Kiffin Rockwell, the daring young American aviator from Atlanta, Ga., has added to his laurels by shooting down his third German war plane.

The sky combat took place on Friday amidst the clouds, 10,000 feet above the ground.

Rockwell was reconnoitering with Bert Hall above the German lines when he was sighted by a German machines ahead and gave chase. Meanwhile two other German aeroplanes, which were above Rockwell, and which he had not seen, swooped downward. Hall joined in the fight, but in the meantime, Rockwell had gotten the range of one of the hostile machines and soon shot it down.

The two Americans then returned through the clouds to their own lines. Both machines were riddled with machine gun bullets, but neither aviator was hit.

ROTARIANS PICK ATLANTA AS 1917 CONVENTION CITY

Cincinnati, July 22. — Atlanta, Ga., was selected as the convention city in 1917 of the International Association of Rotary clubs by the new and retiring officers, who are empowered to make the selection. C. R. Perry, of Chicago, was re-elected secretary.

COST OF PREPAREDNESS CAUSING DESERTIONS

Antis May Muster Dozen Votes Against Navy Bill.

Washington, July 21.—Fear of a reaction from the present preparedness sentiment after its cost begins to reach into the public pocketbook is causing desertions from the national defense camp in the senate. Senator La Follette's eleventh hour assault upon the naval program marked the turning of the preparedness tide, which from the beginning has been especially strong in the senate.

When the naval bill was brought up in the senate, indications were that it would be passed without a rollcall. It has already consumed a full week longer than its supporters anticipated. Senators Vardaman, Thomas of Colorado, Democrats, and Norris of Nebraska, and Works of California, Republicans have joined Senator La Follette in open revolt against the measure. It now appears the opposition will be able to muster about a dozen votes on the final rollcall.

Senator La Follette's long speech against the naval bill has upset all calculations. Much time will be taken today by the bill's supporters in answering Senator La Follette's arguments, and the measure may not come to an end before convening.

HANLY HEADS DRYS' TICKET

Landrith of Tennessee for Vice President When Woman Withdraws.

St. Paul, July 22.—Two new recruits, one a former Republican and the other a former Democrat, were named as national standard bearers for the Prohibition party.

J. Frank Hanly, former governor of Indiana, was nominated for President over former Governor William Sulzer of New York, whose supporters made a vigorous fight to the last ditch.

Miss Brehm Withdraws.

Dr. Ira N. J. Landrith of Nashville, Tenn., once president of the world's Y. M. C. A. convention and prominent as lecturer and author, was nominated by acclamation for vice president after several other candidates, including Miss Marie Brehm of Chicago withdrew in his favor.

Hanly turned his back on the Republican party less than two months ago, while Landrith renounced allegiance to the Democratic party even more recently.

Motion to make the nomination of Hanly unanimous was headed off by Eugene W. Chafin of Arizona, presidential nominee in 1908 and 1912, who named Sulzer and was his chief supporter.

Refuses to Vote for Hanly.

"I refuse to have my vote recorded for Hanly," shouted Chafin.

A dozen others sided with him in a standing vote.

Resolutions by the convention thanked Sulzer for his work for prohibition since leaving the Democratic party and invited him to tour the country for Hanly and Landrith. Prohibitionists hope Sulzer will decline nomination by the American party convention in Minneapolis next week.

Vote on the ballot for presidential nominee was as follows:

Hanly	440
Sulzer	181
Finley C. Hendrickson, Md.	51
James G. Mason, N. J.	10
William P. F. Ferguson, Pa.	4
Sumner Haynes, Ind.	2
Henry Ford, Mich.	1

BIG CATFISH DRAGS FISHERMAN TO DEATH

Zanesville, July 24.—In attempting to land a large catfish, Abner Young, aged 50 fell from his boat and was drowned in the Muskingum river yesterday. His body was recovered.

THE SON OF TARZAN TO BEGIN NEXT WEEK

Blade readers will remember the thrilling Tarzan stories, beginning with Tarzan of the Apes, that have appeared in these columns. No other fiction printed in the Blade ever brought half so much enthusiastic comment. Always the demand has been for more.

Next week the opening chapters of The Son of Tarzan will appear. This story will take the reader back to old scenes in the jungle, among familiar animals. It equals Tarzan of the Apes in thrilling action, and fascinating interest and surpasses it in beautiful romance. Of the two stories, the editor of the Blade likes The Son of Tarzan better than he liked the original story—Tarzan of the Apes.

FORMER GOVERNOR HEADS PROHIBITION TICKET

J. FRANK HANLY.

Prohibitionists in their national convention in St. Paul, Friday, nominated J. Frank Hanly, former Democratic governor of Indiana, as their candidate for the presidency on the first ballot over William Sulzer, deposed governor of New York. Dr. Ira Landrith, of Tennessee, was nominated for vice president.

FRENCH ARMY AVIATOR DROPS PROCLAMATION ON BERLIN IN FLIGHT

Paris, July 24.—A French army aviator has flown across Germany, dropping proclamations on the city of Berlin.

News of this world astonishing flight was given out officially today.

The airman, Sub.-Lieut. A. Marchal, was compelled to land within 60 miles of the Russian lines, near Cholm, in Poland, where he was made a prisoner by the Austrians.

In the course of his long flight, the official announcement says, Aviator Marchal covered about 1,300 kilometres, or approximately 806 miles in a straight line.

This was the first time the eastern and western fronts have been linked by air, but the real object of the flight was to show the Germans that the allies were able to bombard Berlin but refrained from doing so from humanitarian reasons.

"His mission accomplished, unfortunately the French airman, after having flown all night, was forced to land near Cholm, in Poland, at 8:30 on the morning of June 21, less than 60 miles from the Russian lines. He was made a prisoner.

"The proclamation which the sublieutenant threw down on Berlin commenced with the words:

"We might have bombarded the open city of Berlin, killing women as well as innocent children, but we content ourselves with throwing down the following.'

"Aviator Marchal, who is interned at Salzerbach, sent a postal card which gives us these details.

"'I was made prisoner at 8:30 a. m. on June 21 at Cholm. The Austrian officers would not believe me when I told them what I had done, but the proof later arrived, and they were forced to bow to the reality.

"'It was a defective sparkplug that stopped me I had descended and replaced the sparkplug and again set my motor running. Unfortunately, it was necessary to change two others. I was captured at that moment. Imagine my chagrin.'"

ASQUITH ASKS BIGGEST CREDIT

London, July 24.—Premier Asquith today asked the house of commons for a vote of credit of £450,000,000. This vote is the largest asked by the government since the beginning of the war and will bring the total voted this year to £1,050,000,000 and the total since the beginning of the war to £2,832,000,000 (approximately $14,160,000,000).

In explaining the expenditures, Premier Asquith said the war was costing approximately $25,000,000 a day. His recent statement that $30,000,000 is being spent daily, the premier explained, was meant to include all the expenditures of the government both ordinary and extraordinary.

OLD WHALER DIRECTS RELIEF OF SHACKLETON

London, July 21.—Lieut. James Fairweather of the Royal Volunteer Reserves, who has had long experience in the Dundee whaling industry, has been placed in command of the Shackleton relief ship, according to the London Daily News.

Finns Elect Many Women.

London, July 20.—A Reuter dispatch from Petrograd says that 24 women have been elected to the Finnish diet. This represents 12 per cent of the entire membership.

WILSON MUST MEDIATE SPLIT OVER NAVY BILL

Washington, July 22. — President Wilson will be asked to mediate the preparedness dispute between the senate and the house. The passage by the senate, yesterday, of the naval bill brings the entire naval question squarely up to the chief executive.

The measure, as amended by the senate, will go to the house next Tuesday. Immediately a motion to disagree with the amendments and to send the bill to conference will be passed. Then the big struggle will commence. Many of the house leaders are opposed to the three-year building program of 10 dreadnaughts and six battle cruisers.

Senate leaders have privately admitted that they expect to be compelled to abandon this program and to legislate for this year only. But they believe that when the bill finally is reported it will call for two powerful battleships of the latest type and for four battle cruisers to be built at once.

It is expected that after both houses name their conferees they will make an appointment to confer with the President and see whether an agreement cannot be reached which will make the chief executive responsible for the completed bill.

Eight senators voted against the measure yesterday. Two are Democrats, Senators Thomas and Vardaman. Republicans who opposed it are Senators Clapp, Curtis, Gronna, La Follette, Norris and Works. Many proposals to curtail big building increases were voted down overwhelmingly. Senator La Follette made a seven-hour speech against the bill.

157 Ships in Three Years.

As it passed the senate, the measure authorizes the construction within the next three years of 157 fighting vessels, ranging from coast defense submarines to superdreadnaughts.

The total cost of building these ships will be $588,180,576, but only $110,725,570 will be spent during the next year. The additional $488,192,027 will have to be appropriated later.

An analysis of the two building programs shows the following from which the conference must work out their compromise:

		Senate	
	House.	3 yrs.	1st yr.
Battleships	0	10	4
Battle cruisers	5	6	4
Scout cruisers	4	10	4
Destroyers	10	50	20
Fleet submarines	0	9	*0
Coast submarines	50	58	30
Submarine (Neff)	0	1	0
Fuel ships	1	3	1
Ammunition ships	1	2	1
Hospital ships	1	1	1
Repair ships	0	1	0
Transports	0	1	0
Destroyer tenders	0	2	0
Submarine tenders	0	1	0
Gunboats	0	2	1
Totals	72	157	66

*Two fleet submarines previously authorized to be completed at once.

What the Bill Provides.

The outstanding features of the bill, as it passed the senate, are:

A reduction in the building program by two years.

Authorization of 157 new ships, 66 to be started as soon as practicable.

Eight of the ships to be started in the next 12 months to be four battleships and four battle cruisers.

A total of $3,300,000 authorized for merchant auxiliaries. Of this amount 1,630,000 to be available this year.

Enlisted strength of navy men under this bill increased to 75,000, and in time of war or national emergency President is authorized to increase the enlisted strength of the navy to 87,000 men and the marine corps to 17,400 men.

Naval militia placed on the same equality as the national guard.

Co-operation of the coast guard and lighthouse services with the navy in time of war. Provides for two new cutters for coast guard service.

Increases the number of aviation stations and $3,500,000 is appropriated for aviation service.

Appropriates $19,485,500 for ammunition which provides for all ships to be built in the inext two years.

Provides $11,000,000 for an armor plate factory.

Four navy yards to be enlarged so as to be able to build capital ships.

Dry docks to be enlarged and new ones built to accommodate the largest ships.

Reorganizes the entire personnel of the navy.

Provides for naval reserve force.

Provides for marine corps reserve.

Total of $1,500,000 appropriated for an experimental and research laboratory to be located in Washington, as recommended by Thomas A. Edison and 22 other scientists.

Erection and equipment of a projectile plant, $705,611; total cost, when completed, $1,411,000.

Twenty per cent bonus for expediting construction of ships.

Capacity of the Washington gun factory doubled. Total of the bill for 1917, $315,826,843.

HUGHES TELLS LEADERS DISSENSION MUST END

Candidate Declares Supporters Must Get Together.

New York, July 19.—Charles E. Hughes today told callers that dissension among his supporters must cease; that he expected all factions to get together, subordinate what he termed their petty differences, and work for the election of the national ticket and a Republican majority in both branches of congress.

The success of the party at the polls, Mr. Hughes declared, depended in a great degree upon a cessation of "bickerings" between Republicans and former Progressives and between various local factions of Republicans. The nominee expressed a willingness to aid in adjusting any difficulties which might now exist, so far as he could do so personally, and added that he expected his campaign committee, which consists of Republicans and former Progressives, to act as a tribunal of last resort in instances which he could not personally find time to study.

PLACES BIG ORDER FOR ARMY FLIERS

War Department Contracts for $275,000 Worth of Aeroplanes.

Washington, July 21.—The war department last week placed an order for $275,000 worth of new aeroplanes for the army. These machines, together with a dozen new 160-horsepower machines now at Columbus, N. M., and a dozen more ordered, testing on which began Monday, mark a new era in aviation for the army, which is expected soon to produce results hitherto unattainable with the equipment at hand.

Under the new army bill the signal service has $3,222,000 to expend on the aero service, including the cost of aviation schools and training. It is estimated that it costs $50,000 a year to keep a flying machine in the air whenever needed, which sum covers the complete replacing of a machine four times a year per man.

At present some difficulty is being encountered in standardizing aeroplane equipment and finding propeller blades which will stand the thrust of the new high-power machines, especially in high altitudes. New aeroplane manufacturing companies have just been established to build machines, and seven competent companies in all are meeting the emergency orders of the war department. If any serious military movement is made in Mexico, it is said the aero squadron now at Columbus, N. M., will be able to give a better account of itself with the new equipment than it did with the wornout machines which accompanied the first punitive expedition.

In addition to the regular army aero service, 30 state aero organizations, auxiliary to the National Guard, have been formed, or are in process of formation. While these units are small, several of them are ready for action.

RUSSIANS DRIVE TEUTON FORCES FROM THE LIPA

Von Linsengen's Army Now Must Defend Both Kovel and Lemberg From Advancing Russians.

London, July 22.—The Russians have driven the Teutonic forces resisting them south of the river Lipa, in Volhynia, near the Galacian border, beyond the town of Berestechk, to the west.

More than 12,000 prisoners were captured by the Russians on Thursday and Friday, making a total of 26,000 captured since July 16.

After six days of steady attacking along the Lipa river, the Germans were compelled to fall back to avoid having a big section of the army cut off and captured.

Gen. von Linsengen's army has the double task of defending Kovel from the southeastern side, and also Lemberg from the northeast.

Heavy Captures Made.

The defeat of the troops opens the way for a further advance against the Galician capital from the region of Luck and may also compel the retreat of the forces of Gen. von Boehm-Ermolli from the sector of Brody.

The Russians have made heavy captures along the Lipa, particularly in the district where the Styr flows into it. Gen. Sakarnoff, who is commanding the Russians in Volhynia, is giving the harrassed Germans and Austro-Hungarians no rest, and fighting is continuous. The great masses of fresh Russian troops which can be continually drawn upon enables Gen. Sakarhoff to maintain pressure. Sufficient ammunition has been accumulated by the Russians to keep up their mighty offensive movement indefinitely. Although, at some points, the Russians have advanced far from their bases, the attacks show no sign of weakening.

British Roll Forward.

Approximately a million and a half British, French and German soldiers are at grips on the Somme battlefield, between Thiepval and Soyecourt, it is estimated by military critics.

Fresh troops are still being rushed to the front by the Germans who have evidently become alarmed at the steady advance of the allies. Counter attacks by the Teutons have been delivered with extreme violence between Longueval and Martinpuich, particularly in Foureaux wood, where the British were compelled to relinquish some of the ground they had gained. Despite the strength of their works and the stubborn fighting qualities of their men, the Germans have been forced back more than two miles in the region north of Longueval during the present week's fighting. They were able to reconquer some of the ground they had lost, but the British attacks again forced them rearward.

Reinforcements Brought Up.

The increase in the volume of the artillery fire indicates that reinforcements of guns as well as of men have been pushed to the front within the past few days.

Seventeen British divisions—more than 200,000 men, hurling themselves forward in a terrific attack, have captured German first line trenches along a front of three kilometers, (about two miles) south of Hardecourt and driven the Teutons back upon their second line, 800 meters to the rear.

Berlin Admits It.

Berlin, in an official statement, admits the British victory, but declares the Bavarian division, against which the attack was directed, inflicted fearful slaughter on the storming army.

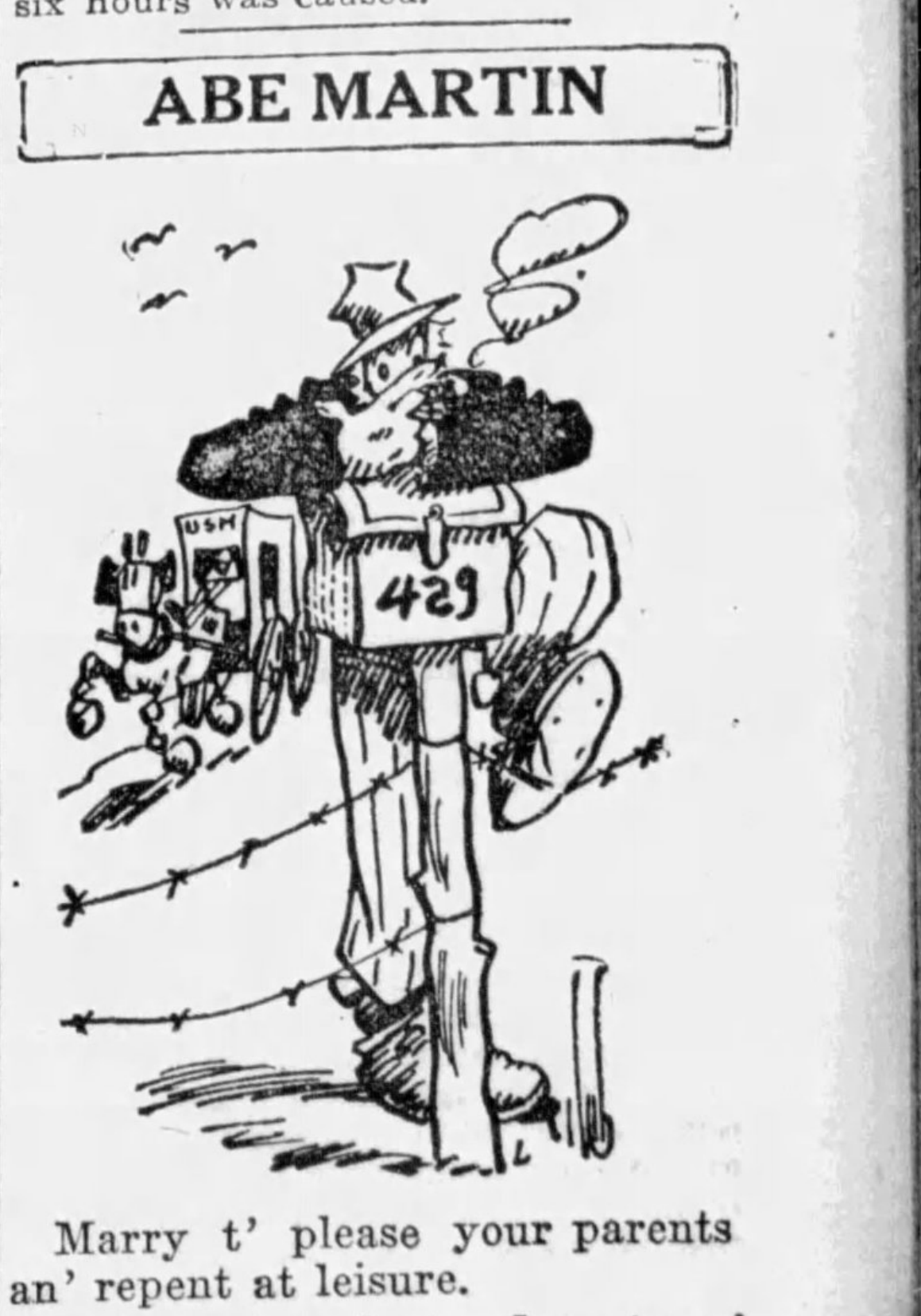
In the Verdun sector the Germans attacked a French position south of Damloup, northeast of the fortress, but were repulsed. They are heavily bombarding the Fleury and Fumin wood sectors in this region.

German attacks on French trenches at Fille Morte in the Argonne and northwest of St. Die in the Vosges were repulsed.

TWO TROOPERS HURT IN WRECK IN TEXAS

San Antonio, Tex., July 24.—Two soldiers were injured slightly in the collision of a troop train with a homeseekers' special at Bay City, Tex. The troop train was carrying the Second Battalion of Minnesota artillery to the Brownsville district. Several cars loaded with artillery and equipment were badly smashed and a delay of six hours was caused.

ABE MARTIN



Marry t' please your parents an' repent at leisure.

Th' most ardent advocate o' anything is th' feller who can't lose.

DAVID DUNNE

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Rand, McNally & Company.

By Belle K. Maniates

CHAPTER IX.

The governor was indulging in the unwonted luxury of solitude in his private sanctum of the executive offices. The long line of politicians, office seekers, committees, and reporters had passed, and he was supposed to have departed also, but after his exit he had made a detour and returned to his private office.

Then he sat down to face the knottiest problem that had as yet confronted him in connection with his official duties. An important act of the legislature awaited his signature or veto. Various pressing matters called for immediate action, but they were mere trifles compared to the issue pending upon an article he had read in a bi-weekly paper from one of the country districts. The article stated that a petition was being circulated to present to the governor, praying the pardon and release of Jud Brumble. Then had begun the great conflict in the mind of David Dunne, the "governor who could do no wrong." It was not a conflict between right and wrong that was being waged, for Jud had been one to the prison born.

David reviewed the series of offenses Jud had perpetrated, punishment for which had ever been evaded or shifted to accomplices. He recalled the solemn promise the offender had made him long ago when, through David's efforts, he had been acquitted—a promise swiftly broken and followed by more daring transgressions, which had culminated in one enormous crime. He had been given the full penalty—fifteen years—a sentence in which a long-suffering community had rejoiced.

Jud had made himself useful at times to a certain gang of ward healers and petty politicians, who were the instigators of this petition, which they knew better than to present themselves. Had they done so, David's course would have been plain and easy; but the petition was to be conveyed directly and personally to the governor, so the article read, by the prisoner's father, Barnabas Brumble.

By this method of procedure the petitioners showed their cunning as well as their knowledge of David Dunne. They knew that his sense of gratitude was as strong as his sense of accurate justice, and that to Barnabas he attributed his first start in life; that he had, in fact, literally blazed the political trail that had led him from a country lawyer to the governorship of his state.

There were other ties, other reasons, of which these signers know not, that moved David to heed a petition for release should it be presented.

Again he seemed to see his mother's imploring eyes and to hear her impressive voice. Again he felt around his neck the comforting, chubby arms of the criminal's little sister. Her youthful guilelessness and her inherent goodness had never recognized evil in her wayward brother, and she would look confidently to "Davey" for service, as she had done in the old days of country schools and meadow lanes.

On the other hand, he, David Dunne, had taken a solemn oath to do his duty, and his duty to the people, in the name of justice, was clear. He owed it to them to show no leniency to Jud Brumble.

So he hovered between base ingratitude to the man who had made him, and who had never before asked a favor, and non-fulfillment of duty to his people. It was a wage of head and heart. There had never been moral compromises in his code. There had ever been a right and a wrong—plain roads, with no middle course or diverging paths, but now in his extremity he sought some means of evading the direct issue. He looked for the convenient loophole of technicality—an irregularity in the trial—but his legal knowledge forbade this consideration after again going over the testimony and evidence of the trial. The attorney for the defense had been compelled to admit that his client had had a square deal. If only the petition might be brought in the usual way, and presented to the pardon board, it would not be allowed to reach the governor, as there was nothing in the case to warrant consideration, but that was evidently not to be the procedure. Barnabas would come to him and ask for Jud's release, assuming naturally that his request would be willingly granted.

If he pardoned Jud, all the popularity of the young governor would not screen him from the public censure. One common sentiment of outrage had been awakened by the crime, and the criminal had been universally repudiated, but it was not from public censure or public criticism that this young man with the strong under jaw shrank, but from the knowledge that he would be betraying a trust. Gratitude and duty pointed in different directions this time.

With throbbing brain and racked nerves he made his evening call upon Carey, who had come to be a clearing house for his troubles and who was visiting the Bradens. She looked at him tonight with her eyes full of the adoration a young girl gives to a man who has forged his way to fame.

He responded to her greeting abstractedly, and then said abruptly:

"Carey, I am troubled tonight!"

"I knew it before you came, David I read the evening papers."

"What!" he exclaimed in despair. "It's true, then! I have not seen the papers tonight."

She brought him the two evening papers of opposite politics. In glowing headlines the Democratic paper told in exaggerated form the story of his early life, his humble home, his days of struggle, his start in politics,

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

THE MAID OF THE FOREST

BY

RANDALL PARRISH

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Continued From First Page.

"Ay! and always will be. Yet love will conquer, Rene. It is you who do not understand. God may have called you to the work of the wilderness. He has also guided us through the forest to each other. In this he tells you that the earlier work is done; that now He has for you a new duty. You will hear the call. I will go believing, but I shall come back. Yes, I will, dear girl; there are no leagues of forest now that can keep me from you. Nowhere can you hide in the villages of the Wyandots, but I will find you. You will not forbid me coming?"

"Are there no women of your people?"

"There is no other Rene D'Auvray in all the world," I urged warmly, and clasped her hands. "You cannot tell me not to come."

She smiled, but it was wearily, and with a little pucker of pain about the lips.

"No, Monsieur; I will not tell you not to come. I—I shall wish so much to know of you, of—of how you fare on this long journey. It—it will be lonely here for me—lonelier than ever. It—it is not I who will forget, nor will I be the first woman of my race to wait—to wait the return of a white man."

A head was thrust through the flap, and a gruff voice spoke in a strange language. The girl's fingers pressed mine firmly, and then she turned and went out in silence. As she passed out of the opening her hand dropped the skin, leaving the interior in darkness.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

The Escape.

I stood motionless, listening to the many sounds without, hardly conscious yet that she had gone. The hot blood was throbbing in my veins, but it was caused by no thought of the dangers confronting me. At that moment she alone occupied my mind. Then slowly her message recurred, forcing its way in upon my consciousness with insistence. Tonight — our escape must be made within two short hours. I stepped forward to awaken Brady, but now, with my brain cleared a sudden suspicion came. Was this honest planning? Was the desire back of it actually our escape. Or was it born of treachery? Not for an instant did I question her—but Simon Girty. Why should he scheme to help us? Never before had I heard his name spoken as any harbinger of mercy to the frontier. I recalled his ugly face, his narrow, furtive eyes, and my doubt of him increased. The plan was too easy, too well oiled, to be altogether natural. And Girty himself had proposed it, had outlined all its details to her, and found a way whereby she might come to us safely. And Hamilton had left the camp; ay! no doubt he had, but not without leaving his orders behind him.

I shook Brady awake, told him all that had occurred, so far as related to our effort, but without voicing my suspicion. I would have his judgment first. He sat a long time in silence.

"You trust the girl, no doubt?"

"Always! she cannot lie."

"I thought as much," a faint smile in his eyes. "So do I, Hayward; but not Girty. I'll be plain with you, but I like not the plan; 't is too easily arranged."

"So I thought; yet what would be the motive?"

"To put us safely out of the way; killed, while trying to escape, would be a simple manner of ending the whole case. Hamilton has the brains to plan, and the adroitness to keep out of it, and he had an able assistant to aid. 'T is work Simon Girty would enjoy. You promised her we would go?"

"What else could I do? Besides it never occurred to me until she had gone that there might be a lie in it."

"No, I suppose not," dryly, and he got to his feet, both hands on my shoulders. "Then we must go, lad," he said with conviction. "We cannot fail her, and it may be the plan was conceived in honor. The man saved my life, and may not be altogether a fiend, yet I have small faith as to that."

"You will risk the venture?"

"Ay! the chance is better than none, and other lives than ours hang in the balance. Even if it be treachery, we may outwit them. We will take a different road from the one ordained. It pains me to talk, lad, but listen, and then get ready. I may not have blood enough left in me for this job, but you have youth and strength. The news we have must reach St. Clair. We'll go together when the signal comes. If there be an ambuscade it will not be here, but lower down. The way leading from the lodge will be left open—they would trap us farther away, so as to give better point to their story."

He paused a moment, holding a hand against his shattered jaw.

"We'll use this to make sure how the land lays. We'll not go down the stream under the bank shadow—we'll cross over. You swim?"

"You need not doubt that."

"Good! Once across unobserved we have the advantage. The woods, if I remember right, come down to the shore line, and over there there are fires burning all up and down the river. We can skulk in the dark, and use our eyes. If it be still, with no movement, we will trust the word sent and seek the boat. If we discover treachery we must try passage overland through the woods. With God's help, we might throw those red devils off our trail. Are you of a mind to try it?"

"I would be a dastard else," I said shortly. "You can count on me, Stephen Brady."

There was little we could do, nor much of further planning. Except silently to loosen the skins to enable us to creep through, and make sure of our moccasins, no preparation was required. We could only sit there grimly in the dark, striving to distinguish the noises outside, and listening for the signal. 'Twas a long two hours, and my thought centered about Rene. What wolud happen to her if this was treachery? Hamilton might use her as an innocent tool, but would he pardon her purpose? I put the question to my companion.

"'Tis been also in my mind, Hayward," he confessed slowly. "I fear it may be bad for the girl."

"She would not go with us."

"You asked her?"

"Yes; I urged it."

"Then there is nothing more to be done." He reached over and touched me. "The work before us is too serious, lad, to let that interfere. Do not imagine she will suffer greatly. Hamilton would not dare—it would cost him the alliance of the Wyandots."

Twice we started at the distant hoot of an owl, but it was not repeated. Then, at last, the signal came, sounding near at hand, from somewhere down the stream. Brady went first, worming his way silently beneath the flap, and the moment he disappeared I followed. There was a slight gully to our left, and we crept into it, keeping down out of the gleam of fire. We neither saw nor heard any guard except the fellow in front, who stood with back turned toward us, silhouetted between us and the blaze. On the other side of the fire was a group of savages, two of them beating drums discordantly. A white man, in fringed coat of brown leather, came out of the shadows beyond, spoke to one of the Indians and passed on. Brady, his head uplifted watchfully, waited until the fellow disappeared, and then began to creep down toward the river. Lying side by side at the edge of the water, he put his lips close to my ear.

"On your back, lad, with only the nose out; stroke easy, and let the current carry you down."

He lowered himself into the stream, which was deep to the shore, as silently as a ghost. A dozen feet away I lost sight of him entirely amid the dim, dancing shadows. Then I followed with equal caution, my face turned up to the sky. It was a dark night, but with a few stars visible peeping down through rifts of cloud. The small river was not wide, nor the current particularly swift, and I had not been carried far down stream when the overhanging branches of the opposite bank gave shelter. I drew myself ashore, and sat there, shivering in my wet clothes, the night air chill, and stared anxiously about and across to the shore we had just left. The heavy, dark woods were silent; I could hear a scurrying in the bushes at the top of the bank, but it was only the frightened flight of some startled wild animal. Across the river I could perceive the red glow of a dozen fires, the most of them mere twinkling lights well back in the wood shadows. Those nearer the stream reflected across the running water in varied tints of coloring. There was much noise echoing through the night, all blending into discord, shouts, a medley of voices, the beating of tom-toms, the clink of steel on steel. Here and there, outlined in some circle of dark, indistinct figures appeared and vanished. But there was no sign of alarm or excitement.

I moved down the shore cautiously, keeping well below the concealing bank until I found Brady. He was crouched in the shadow of a great tree root, his whole attention riveted on the opposite side.

"There are no signs of pursuit?"

"Not that I can see. I have watched here some minutes, but there has been no movement along the bank. We will move on down stream."

It was hard walking amid the tangled roots, and we made slow work of it. Brady, in advance, stumbled once or twice, and, I noticed, held one hand pressed against his side as though from pain, breathing heavily. To our left, but some distance away, a voice called, and was answered by another. So, toiling on, we came to a sharp bend in the stream.

To Be Continued.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience which will be the most valuable answers.

One of my cows, for more than two months, has been giving bloody milk. Never was in this condition before. Hope some reader will tell me what to do.—H., Virginia.

I have a mule colt, one month old, that is in good flesh and seems to be in good health, but is losing its hair in spots. Where the hair comes off the skin looks natural and healthy. There is no fever or irritation. Can some reader tell me what is wrong and give a remedy?—C., Kentucky.

Growing Onions.

An Ohio reader of the Farmstead wants to know something about growing onions. Loam is the best soil for onions. Select a piece of level ground that is dry, so they may be sown in early spring, about the 15th of April. Old ground is the best. Manure it early in the fall and plow under. Drag the ground in the fall and in the spring sow fertilizer and rake the ground over with a garden rake before sowing the seed. I sow in rows 14 inches aport. Sow about four pounds to the acre. Use lots of ashes on the beds. I put them on after the onions are up. Cultivate often. Let them ripen in the ground pretty well before pulling, and after the onions are pulled, let them lie on the ground three or four days to dry, then take them under cover. Let the tops dry before cutting them off.—H., New York.

Is Dehorning Barbarous?

I think dehorning cattle a barbarous practice. I don't believe the first cattle had horns, but got mixed with some wild animal. Would be pleased to have information on this subject.—M., Virginia.

Cowpeas in Corn.

Cowpeas are sown broadcast in the corn in many sections and used as pasture for hogs and sheep. They are sown at the time of the last cultivation and usually two to three pecks seed an acre are used. Many progressive farmers pasture down the whole field, corn, peas and all.

Perhaps a better plan is to plant the compeas with a drill. They may be planted with corn by mixing the seed in the planter box or put in with a special device now on the market with a separate hopper at the same time corn is planted. It is best to use an early variety of corn and plant it late and use a variety of peas that will climb the cornstalks. Those recommended are Black, Clay and Red Ripper.

Peas planted with corn do not interfere seriously with cultivation, and the whole may be cut with a corn binder if desired. The Missouri station recommends that planting should be at the rate of 1½ peas to each kernel of corn.

To Build Stack.

Practice is necessary to acquire the knack of stacking bundles. About 16 feet is the ideal diameter for grain stacks. In a larger stack the sweating process is delayed, the stack runs up too high and a poor topping out may result.

To build a round grain stack start just as you would a large shock of grain in tho field. Jam the butts of the bundles down solidly against the ground. This gives a firm foundation and protects the grain from the damp earth. If the stack is built on sloping ground, the lower side should be built up even with the other at once. The stack must go up evenly or the bundles will slip.

After laying the foundation and seeing that it is level, raise the center slightly higher than the outer edges. Beginning at the outer edge, lay a circle of bundles, heads toward, the center, the shorter straws of the bundles up, to shed water.

The second circle of bundles should be laid so the butts will reach about to the point where the first bundles are bound. The third circle should lap over to the same point on the second row, and so on, toward the center of the stack. When the center of the stack is reached, return to the edge and proceed as before.

Each bundle should be placed firmly in place as it is laid, and that part above the band may be tramped, but never step on the butts. Bulge the stack merely by extending the butts very slightly and gradually. Keep the center a little full and top out as in any other stack, spreading long sheaves over the top to form a cap.

Save the Manure.

During the present potash famine it is necessary for every farmer to conserve carefully all the farm manures produced. It is a well known fact that farm manures contain a large proportion of the potash that was originally in the plants consumed by the animals. The amount of potash in the manure varies directly with the amount in the plants. Those animals fond of plants running high in potash produce a manure running high in this element. Goat manure is a striking illustration. Animals fond of plants running high in ammonia produce a manure high in ammonia. Horse and cattle manure are in this class. Poultry manure runs high in ammonia and phosphoric acid.

Dean P. H. Rolfs, of the University of Florida College of Agriculture, calls attention to the fact that the ammonia, potash and phosphoric acid content of the manures of these farm animals is in the best condition for use as a fertilizer. If the manures are not protected against leaching rains, the soluble fertilizers or the fertilizing elements available to plants, will be washed out and the manures will lose a large amount of their value.

A manure pit, sheltered against rain, should be provided on every farm. There is no better fertilizer and at the same time there is no more profitable form of fertilizer to employ than farm manures.

THE GARDEN

Watermelon Disease.

Melon growers frequently suffer loss from anthracnose, a disease which blights the foliage and spots the fruit. The leaves are covered with irregular, dark, dead spots, and may die before the melons are ripe. The trouble develops on the fruit in the form of water soaked, and later sunken spots of varying size which have a pink center.

The fungus which causes watermelon anthracnose attacks cucumbers, cantaloups, and squashes. Warmth and moisture or rainy weather are especially favorable to the spread and development of the disease. It can be largely controlled or prevented by spraying thoroughly with fresh homemade bordeaux mixture.

The disease usually appears when the fruit is nearly grown. Watch carefully for the leaf spot and spray as soon as it appears. If the weather is favorable for its development, spray two weeks before the melons begin to mature, and make a second application a week later.

Trellising Tomatoes.

That a tomato plant, or more than one, can be so trellised that there is not only an abundance of beautiful fruit, but a splendid ornament in the garden is secured, is worthy of description. I like to have each season at least one tomato plant carried up some six or eight feet high on an especially constructed trellis for its great beauty, says a writer.

Grape=Nuts

embodies the full, rich nutriment of whole wheat combined with malted barley. This combination gives it a distinctive, delicious flavor unknown to foods made from wheat alone.

Only selected grain is used in making Grape-Nuts and through skillful processing it comes from the package fresh, crisp, untouched by hand, and ready to eat.

Through long baking, the energy producing starches of the grain are made wonderfully easy of digestion.

A daily ration of this splendid food yields a marvelous return of health and comfort.

'There's a Reason'

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

When I first thought about trying a project like this, I was not aware that the tomato could be trained on a trellis so high. I believe now that one could be made to grow up 10 or 12 feet during a season, but that would be more than anyone might desire for any purpose. Six feet for a trellis above ground is a very good height.

In constructing such a trellis I take a post some four inches square. Beginning three feet from the end to go into the ground; which should be two feet to make it solid for carrying the weight of foliage and fruit, I begin to nail on crossarms in pairs. For a trellis six feet high this requires five pairs of crosspieces. These pieces are cut two feet long. I saw in slightly horizontally about one inch at the ends of each set of crossarms and put around a No. 9 wire for the hoop to hold the branches as the plant sends them out.

Having such a trellis, set it firmly in the ground first, then set two tomato plants near its base, one on each side. Then as the plants grow up, allow the side branches to fall out over the hoops as fast as they are reached. Continue this until the plants have reached the top of the trellis. Try one or more and see its beauty and usefulness.

Cucumber Culture.

When planting cucumbers it is a custom to find the riches spot on the farm for them, says one grower. I made a change last year by making my "pickle patch" in the thinnest ground on the farm, with very favorable results. In plowing the garden, the land which leads along one side of the wood shed was plowed into great boulders of hard yellow clay. This made the patch look bad. As I did not have any other seed I cared to waste on such ground, I planted it to cucumbers.

After a rain, which softened the clods, I leveled them as best I could with a hoe, then with a spade threw out about a bushel of this hard yellow soil every four feet and replaced it with the same amount of soil from the hog lot, making 12 hills in all. On June 21 I planted the seed and by the middle of August I had cucumbers to sell. I sold the large ones for 10 cents a doezn and the small ones from 25 to 30 cents a hundred. They were picked every evening and averaged about 200 small pickles. I always overlooked enough to supply the demand for large ones.

As pickles were scarce last year I found a market for all of them until the frost in October. This thin strip of ground yielded more in money than any acre on the farm.

THE ORCHARD

Apple Blotch.

Along with other more or less known diseases of the apple is the blotch, which winters over in the form of a canker which fastenss itself onto a twig or watershoot, preferably the latter, and ripens its spores the following season, spreading to both fruit and twig growth. Its spread is due chiefly to water. The spores are spread by rains and heavy dew, as the worst infected fruits will be found directly underneath the cankered limbs or twigs, topmost fruit in many cases being entirely free from the infection. Rainy seasons are the worst for blotch and there is practically no blotch-infected fruit in extremely dry seasons.

The blotch on the fruit first appears as a minute brown speck on the skin, enlarging rapidly as the season advances, and often covers one-fourth of the fruit's surface by gathering time. In many cases these brown spots crack open, making the fruit subject to the innumerable rot spores that abound everywhere. When once under the skin of the fruit, blotch cannot be cured or even remedied, therefore it is very advisable to catch the disease in ample time.

Repeated experiments have shown conclusively that lime-sulphur solution will not control blotch, and further that bordeaux mixture completely controls the disease. As arsenate of lead can also be used with the bordeaux mixture we have the complete mixture for the combat of blotch and numerous other fungous diseases, as well as the poison to control insects.

Blotch is not so prevalent in more northern orchards, and is much worse in Southern Indiana, Illinois and Ohio than farther north in the same states.

For sections with the latitude of central Indiana blotch begins to make its first appearance during the first days of July, consequently it is well to make the first spraying, which may follow your earlier lime-sulphur-arsenate sprayings, about June 20 to 25. If the weather is rainy follow with a similar spraying in a week; if dry it may be delayed 10 to 12 days with safety. A third spraying should follow after about the same period of time has elapsed, and in case the season is rainy it may be well to make even a fourth spraying.

Bitter rot may be controlled by the same sprayings. Careful pruning will remove many of the cankers which can be burned, ridding the orchard of so much of the infection.

Bagging Grapes.

Whether or not to bag grapes is a subject one often hears discussed, but talk as one will, it is safe to say that those who try it once never condemn it, even though they may think the crop could be as well saved by spraying, says the Practical Farmer. It is really but a question of which plan is the least expensive. The grower of but a few grapes probably finds the bagging the cheaper; the commercial grower will adopt the spraying. Both systems have for their object the freeing of the berries from the attack of insects and of fungi, for which purpose the paper bag is as good as the spraying. These bags are common paper ones, such as are used in stores for all purposes, and need be but of about six inches in length, or of a size in length and width that the average bunch of grapes will fill. These are to be placed over the bunches as soon as possible after the berries form. The mouth of the bag is brought together and folded in a way that a pin will hold it in position. This, done before the berries become of any size, will positively preserve the bunch.

The bag is no hindrance to the ripening of the berries; and in addition to this the fruit when taken from the bags display a bloom which adds to their perfect appearance, and which would not be there had bagging not been done. After placing the bags on the bunches there is no need to open them until the fruit is to be gathered, as one may rest assured all is well within them.

This bagging is, of course, the cheaper way for those who have but a few grape vines and have no other use for spraying mixtures. Those who have other uses for sprays may wish to use them on their grapes as well, but even then where it is an object to have a certain number of bunches of great excellence, perhaps for exhibition purposes, bagging them will be preferred.

The spraying is usually confined to the use of arsenate of lead, an ounce to a gallon of water. Then there is a moth which punctures the berries to deposit its eggs. The latter is not so universally troublesome as the fungi, but cases are not unknown where more damage was due to it than to any fungus. Spraying should commence as soon as the berries are of the size of small peas, once every two or three weeks, for three or four sprayings or perhaps oftener if very heavy rains intervene, but arsenate of lead adheres to surfaces better than Paris green or other compounds, formerly used, even rains not entirely washing it off.

POULTRY

Poultry Talk.

Well fed is half raised.

Poor feeding kills many chicks.

Give no feed for two days after hatching.

Leg weakness results from lack of bone-making feed.

The first chick feed should be a dry mixture of cracked grains. Cracked corn, wheat, kafir and pin-headed oats are all good.

Feed sour milk or beef scraps to help build muscle, feathers and bone. One per cent of bone meal should also be included in the ration.

Feed three times a day and no more, but add rolled oats to the chick feed twice a day, and stale bread crumbs, or corn bread will do if there are no rolled oats on hand.

Feed finely cut lettuce, onion tops, or other green stuff if the chicks cannot be allowed to run on grass, for they must have something of this kind to keep the bowels working properly.

Poor growth and lack of thrift usually indicate something wrong with the feeding. A few grains of sand during the first few days after hatching help to prepare the stomach for food later, although the chick is still living on the yolk drawn into its body just before hatching.

Commercial ground feed may be fed or a coffee grinder may be used in cracking the grains. Never feed wet mixtures until the chicks are at least five weeks old. Use corn meal that has not heated in sack or bin and place a wire screen over it in the trough, to prevent it from being scratched out and wasted.

Exterminating Hawks.

The college press has given publicity to the following treatment for exterminating hawks as followed by a successful South Carolina poultry breeder:

Dissolve one-eighth ounce of strychnine in a bottle of mucilage (five cent size with brush). Apply a little of the poisoned mucilage to the top of each chicken's head in the brood the hawk is killing. Do this at night when the chicks are under the hen or in the brooder. Sprinkle fine, dry dirt or other dark powder over the mucilage to dry it. Do not use any light-colored powder like flour, because the other chicks might eat the poison; they will not touch the dark powder or dry dirt.

The first time the poultryman who tried this experimented with the poisoned mucilage he did not use any powder to absorb and dry it, before placing the chicks under the hen. The next morning when he went out to feed the chicks he saw that hen was distressed, and, while he could hear the chicks he could not see them. On further examination he found that all the chicks were stuck by the mucilage to the fluff of the hen and were being carried around with their feet off the ground. He cut the feathers and released the chicks, and, in this way, he learned the necessity for drying the mucilage by powder.

The first application resulted in six dead hawks being found, and subsequent doses exterminated the predatory birds. Some persons recommend that nux vomica be given the chicks. This will kill the hawks, but it is said to be difficult to get the chickens to eat mash containing nux vomica more than a couple of times.

Chicken Trouble.

If, for no apparent reason, there is a lack of thrift among your young chicks, perhaps the cause is lice, or worms in the intestines. Examine the chicks about the head for lice. Lice are more likely to be present on hen-raised chicks. If lice are found, grease the heads of the chicks with lard which is free from salt. Do not use lard and sulphur. Apply the lard with the finger, rubbing the head, neck, under the wings, and around the vent.

The brooding hen should also be treated. One of the best methods of exterminating lice on the mature fowls is to rub a piece of blue ointment, the size of a pea, into the skin just beneath the vent, and also under each wing. Do not daub it on, but rub it well into the skin, as blue ointment is very poisonous and will kill the hen if she gets some of it into her mouth.

If no lice are found, carefully examine the intestines of a dead chick for intestinal parasites, such as tapeworms or round worms. If worms of any kind are found, the chicks should be treated and removed to fresh ground where there are no worms in the soil. As long as the chicks remain on the old runs the danger of contamination is always present.

To treat for intestinal parasites feed should be withheld for 12 hours, and one of the following remedies given:

Powdered areca nut, 30 to 45 grains for an adult bird, and 15 grains for immature chicks.

This can be mixed in a wet mash and fed so that each gets an equal amount. It can be fed to older birds in capsules which can be forced down the gullet.

Turpentine, one to three teaspoonfuls, depending upon the age of the bird, is also effective. It can be made less severe by mixing with an equal amount of cottonseed oil, but if ineffective, should be used full strength. The best method of giving turpentine is by forcing it through a small catheter that has been oiled and is passed through the throat into the crop.

Good results have been reported also with the use of tobacco dust, using five to ten grains to a bird. This can also be fed in a wet mash.

The droppings containing the worms should be burned or buried deep to prevent the chicks from picking them up.

Will You Trade Seed Wheat With Us

You can sell the wheat you intended to sow, on the market. For the money you will get, and perhaps for only part of it, we will send you a new, hardy, extremely productive variety to sow the same acreage. We will do this for 1 acre or 100 acres.

Extracts from Letters

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LIVE STOCK

White Scours.

White Scours is a germ disease, hence its suppression lies in the prevention of infection. The Pennsylvania State Experiment Station outlines the following suggestions for the prevention of this disease:

The cow should be permitted to drop her calf upon a clean bed of straw in a thoroughly disinfected stall. Immediately after birth of the calf, the umbilical cord should be soaked in a two per cent solution of some standard dip. A wide-mouthed vessel will be the most convenient container for the solution as it may be held close to the body and the cord folded down into the solution.

To prevent contamination the cord should not be touched with the fingers. After soaking, both the cord and an area three inches in diameter surrounding it, should be painted with iodine, by means of a small piece of absorbent cotton. A drying powder of equal parts boric acid, powdered alum and flowers of sulphur should then be dusted on the cord twice daily until it has dried off. The powder should be applied with a dusting can.

Additional precautions include the rinsing of the cow's udder with a dip solution to destroy germs on these parts before the calf is suckled, and thorough cleaning of the stable including disinfection of the walls and floors.

If the calf is very valuable, dairymen are advised by the Pennsylvania station to inject a serum prepared from a number of organisms found in calves with white scours, as a preventive. This should be done as soon as the calf is dropped.

Alfalfa for Horses.

It is not well to feed alfalfa hay in too large quantities to brood mares, and this is a matter in which precaution should be taken. Horses tend to become bloated if allowed to overfeed on alfalfa hay, especially if the hay is in a more or less green stage. It is always advisable when alfalfa hay is to be fed to horses to allow the alfalfa to remain in the field until well matured. The danger of bloating in horses is especially great in the case of mares in foal, which are likely to overeat. These precautions are not necessary in feeding alfalfa to cattle and, in fact, the green alfalfa hay is very desirable for dairy cattle. Good results have been obtained in feeding brood mares by limiting their alfalfa to one-third of the total amount of roughage fed to them.

Breeding Goats.

As a rule does begin to come in season in August or September and in rare instances in July. If they are not bred they come in season regularly about every 21 days, although in some does the number of days between these periods vary, says Winthrop Howland in Farm and Home. These periods continue in unmated does until spring.

Some does show inclination to mate much later in the year than others, but after March a doe seldom comes in season until fall. Now and then a doe will come in season only once during the year. If she is known to have this peculiarity she should be bred at that time.

Fit Horse's Collar.

The horse collar should fit snugly. It should not pinch at the crest of the neck and there should be room enough between the collar and lower part of the neck to admit the hand freely when not pulling. The contact surface of the collar should be smooth and plastic and distributed over as much bearing surface as possible. The incrustations that form on a collar should be removed daily to prevent increased friction. Sweat pads or false collars should not be used except in cases where the animal has been galled or has a collar boil and in this case a window should be cut in the pad so as to prevent the bearing surface of the collar coming in contact with the injured part.—North Dak. Ex. Sta.

THE DAIRY

Keeping Milk Sweet.

It is no trick at all to keep milk sweet in cold weather. It may stay in the sun half a day in December without any great damage, but in June and July it must be handled very carefully. Whether the milk or cream is intended for the table, the creamery, or the milk market, it must be sweet if it is to bring the best price.

To keep milk sweet just two simple things must be very carefully looked after: (1) it must be cooled as completely and quickly after milking as possible, and (2) absolute cleanliness of pails, pans, and cows must be secured. If this is done, thunder storms will no longer sour the milk. The warm, damp weather which we have just before thunder storms really does tend to cause milk to sour if it has not been properly cared for.

This souring takes place because little invisible plants called bacteria get into it in dirt or by lurking in the corners and seams of poorly cleaned pails and cans. The remedy is plain. Keep the bacteria out by using seamless pails and cans and seeing that absolutely no dirt or dust gets into the milk in the stable or anywhere else.

Profits from milk will be greatly increased by a good supply and proper use of clean hot water and an ice house or a good cold spring.

Drying Heavy Milkers.

The customary method of drying off the average dairy cow is simply to omit every other milking until the milk flow diminishes, and then skip still more milkings till it stops entirely. Sometimes the process will require two or three weeks, but usually less. A cow producing less than 10 pounds of milk daily may be dried off any time, without injurious results, simply by stopping milking.

High producing cows are more difficult to handle in this respect and some dairymen claim it is impossible to get their best cows to go dry. The first step to dry off an animal producing 20 pounds of milk a day or more is to change the feed. If she is on pasture, remove her to a dry feedlot. If she has been receiving alfalfa or clover hay, give her timothy or similar nonsucculent feed. In winter time take away the grain.

Then milk at irregular intervals and the flow will soon decrease. At the end of a week it will fall off about five pounds, and in a few days more milking may be stopped entirely. The udder may fill up, but in a few days the milk will be reabsorbed, and finally the udder will become normal. A rest of about six weeks is beneficial to the cow, and experience has shown that cows will have a greater annual yield if they are dried off instead of being milked up to the time of calving.

Alterations in Milk.

Among the more frequent inquiries received by the veterinary departments of the experiment stations are those relating to troubles of one kind or another with milk. These alterations may exist in the milk when it is drawn from the udder, or may develop when the milk is allowed to stand for several hours. The alterations may be recognized by the following modifications: In consistency, often observed only when churning (the change of consistency may be one of many kinds, such as thin and watery, lumpy or granular, slimy, difficult to churn, etc.); in color, as blue, red, yellow; in odor, and in taste.

The sources of trouble causing these alterations may have existed in the body or outside the body of the cow. The causes for the alterations from sources without the body are invariably those of bacteria or other small organisms. Many of the causes from within the body are likewise bacterial, directly or indirectly. On the other hand, milk may often be grossly contaminated with germs, even with those which are seriously detrimental to human health, without producing noticeable abnormal alterations in the milk.

If the alterations in the milk are observed at the time when it is drawn the cause must have existed within the cow. If such alterations are only to be recognized after the milk has stood for several hours, then the cause is more liable to be from contaminations of the milk after its withdrawal.

Some of the sources of trouble from within the animal's body are as follows: The feed, general disease or condition of the body; general and specific diseases of the udder; and bacteria within the milk ducts of the teat and udder which do not produce disease. The usual sources of contamination from without the body are: from the milk pails; from the surface of the udder; from the body and the tail of the cow at the time of milking; from the air of stable or milk-house; from the cover of the milk vessel; the ceiling, or the air of the place in which milk is stored, and from flies.

FARM BRIEFS

Eggs are easily affected by bad odors. Do not keep in a musty grain bin, or in the vegetable cellar, or where they can absorb the odors of kerosene and gasoline.

Plant spinach, lettuce, radish, onions, peas and other early garden vegetables.

Go through the flock of hens about the first of July and cull out those that have begun to molt, that have driedup combs and bright yellow shanks, if of a yellowlegged breed. Such hens are the poorest layers. Cull again in the same way a month later and again in another month or until the flock is reduced to the size you want to winter.

A dairy farmer should never keep boarders for breeders, but should save the calves only from his best producers and build up a strain that are profitable milkers and whose progeny will sell at a good price.

Warm cream should never be poured upon cold cream as bad flavors will result.

A supply of finely ground charcoal is good health insurance for poultry. A handful of charcoal to each gallon of mash will prevent many a bad case of indigestion which is the forerunner of the various liver troubles that annually carry off many a promising chick.

Never put cream in a rusty or battered can.

An alternate electric current is claimed to hasten the ripening of cheese by stimulating chemical and bacterial changes. If perfected, the method will revolutionize the cheese industry.

In keeping eggs, provide a dry cool, well ventilated place. Fertile eggs must be kept below 68 degrees to absolutely check germination.

When the wheels of an automobile get out of alignment there is more wear upon the tires. Car owners should see that the wheels run true and thus avoid undue strain upon the tires.

Keep nests free from filth and provide plenty of them. It is the foul dirty, unattractive nest that compels the hen to seek the weeds or some other undesirable place.

Feed no meat or moist mashes till chicks are four or five weeks old.

The state prison of Minnesota has built a creamery, but according to last reports was unable to find a butter maker among the prisoners though nearly every other profession was represented.

Did you ever think that an incubator incubates disease germs as well as chicks? The favorable temperature, bits of shell, and moisture from the hatching chicks are just adapted to help germs of disease to develop and multiply when they gain access to the incubator. Always wash the hands after handling ailing chicks or poultry of any kind before turning the eggs or handling chicks in the incubator. Also disinfect the incubator throughout after every hatch.

Cows that are expected to return a profit must have liberal rations of the kinds of food adapted to their needs.

Commercial ground feed may be fed or a coffee grinder may be used in cracking the grains. Never feed wet mixtures until the chicks are at least five weeks old. Use corn meal that has not heated in sack or bin and place a wire screen over it in the trough to prevent it from being scratched out and wasted.

Clean the separator every time after using.

Proper care of the orchard is becoming more important every year.

What you might have made if you could have delivered your produce to market that day when the price was up, will never be entered on the profit side of your books as long as the road to town is a string of mudholes.

Mites are sure to accumulate if the droppings are not removed every week, and the roosts sprayed with kerosene emulsion or disinfectants.

Cockerels are good and dandy eating; but did you ever put your teeth into a nice, juicy piece of capon? If you haven't you've something to live for. And when you've once tasted capon, you'll be mighty apt to caponize most of your cockerels. When this is done, then we'll have less infertile eggs.

To make hens pay well, they should be kept in small flocks.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

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Western Canada produced in 1915 one-third as much wheat as all of the United States, or over 300,000,000 bushels.

Canada in proportion to population has a greater exportable surplus of wheat this year than any country in the world, and at present prices you can figure out the revenue for the producer. In Western Canada you will find good markets, splendid schools, exceptional social conditions, perfect climate, and other great attractions. There is no war tax on land and no conscription.

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GERMAN, MAD FROM SHELL FIRE, SLAYS HIS COMMAND

Paris, July 24.—The destruction of a German fortified work on the Somme ront was marked by a tragic episode, ays La Liberte. The order was given o destroy the fort at whatever cost. In ss than six hours more than 2,500 reat shells were fired at it, and the efenses gave way one by one in a loud of dust and smoke. The infanry then went forward and the German ositions were conquered.

French artillery officers, examining he ruins, discovered amid a mass of ebris a Bavarian officer with his hest crushed and at the point of eath. At sight of the French officer e Bavarian seemed to collect himelf, then began to speak softly, the renchman kneeling about him.

Story of Trench Terror.

The story told by the Bavarian and ater recounted by an artillery officer as to the effect that thirty-two men ad occupied the work. After the bomardment had continued for a time, alf of the men were victims of an wful death. Two were decapitated nd of three others, near whom a hell exploded, not a vestige remained. The survivors crouched at the bottom of the subterranean shelters and awaited their fate.

Another terrific explosion occured, the men being thrown together in a confused heap. Almost immediately flames shot up from the underground cavern. There was a moment of indescribable terror, for now fire was ravaging the work.

Slays His Own Men.

The lieutenant in command went mad and shouted wildly at imaginary enemies. Then in the sinister glare of the flames the officer set furiously upon his men, killing one after another and was himself burned to death.

The Bavarian determined not to die by the hand of his chief and scaled the ruins, clinging to a slope of the work, only to be buried under a block of stone. He died soon after the French officers found him, in the hospital to which they carried him.

ZAPATISTA COLONEL CAPTURED AND EXECUTED

Mexico City, July 24.—Zapatista Colonel Escalante, who has been leading many depredations near here, was apprehended and executed at Xochimilco Saturday. It is believed this will greatly weaken the bandit element.

BLADE PATTERNS
LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

7784—Ladies' Kimono.

Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. Here's a truly individual style of kimono with a deep yoke front and back. The novel collar, which is faced with silk, continues its line on the right side to form revers; this gives diagonal closing to the body section to below the bust where, on left side buttons mark a straight line, closing to the hem.

7763—Ladies' Dress.

Cut in sizes 36 to 44 inches bust measure. Linen, serge or gabardine can be used to make this dress, with the trimming of contrasting material. The collar deserves notice and the extension of the right front for the closing in tab effect is not to be passed over. The skirt is cut in four gores.

7757—Ladies' Combination.

Cut in sizes 34 to 44 in. bust measure. If you like pretty underwear, habit will govern your choice of this design of a corset cover and open style circular drawers. Edging is used liberally and effectively trims the neck and armholes and in scroll design in wider width, ornaments the front.

7773—Ladies' Apron.

Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. A popular model for the various duties that need one's attention only occasionally, and for a little while. The body and sleeves are in one section. Braid banding is effective for the round neck; the closing is with buttons at the back where a belt is arranged.

7780—Boys' Suit.

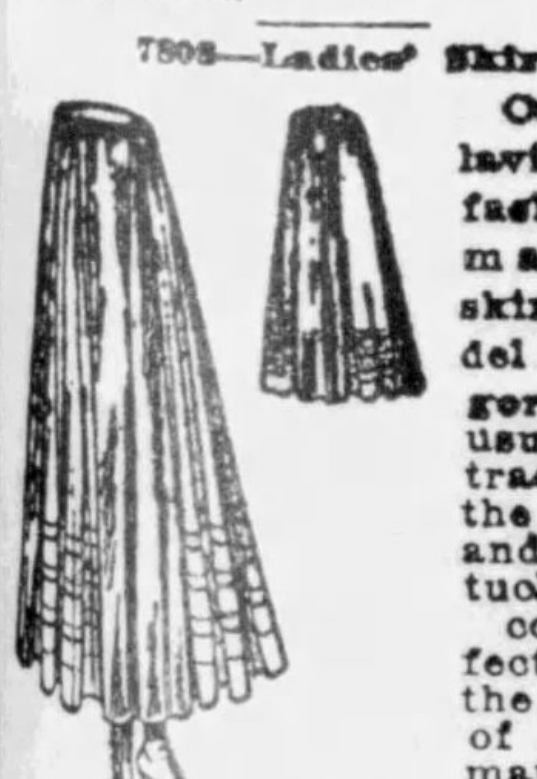
Cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A smart, manly little shape will be delightfully represented in this style of suit, which is excellent for serge, cheviot, khaki and mixtures. A dapper air is given with the straight coat closing, faced revers and stylish pockets. The full bloomer trousers are fitted with leg bands.

7756—Children's Set of Short Clothes.

Cut in sizes ½, 1, 2 and 3 years. The set consists of a coat, cap, dress, petticoat and drawers. All the garments are cut in one piece. The coat may have the small or cape collar, cap may be made with or without the revers; dress is gathered at the neck and wrists.

7808—Ladies' Skirt.

Cut with a lavish idea of fashion's demands in skirts, this model in eight gores is unusually attractive with the side, front and back gores tucked; they contrast effectively with the plain gores of different material. High or regulation waistline may be used.



7793—Ladies' Dressing Sacque and Cap.

Cut in sizes 36 to 44 in. bust measure. An ideal style for the woman who prefers the dressing sacque to the negligee. The smart collar gives a variation of the mode and lends distinction and the peplum is another interesting feature.

7765—Children's Rompers.

Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 yrs. This design will satisfy the longing for something in rompers that will be easy for mother to make and at the same time have a dainty look and be comfortable for the child. The one piece bloomers in dark material button to a waist in light tone that slips on over the head.

7786—Girls' Dress.

Cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 yrs. On abundantly full and simple lines for good style, this dress has the front and back gathered to yokes. The full length closing with buttons is a noteworthy feature; contrasting goods contributes the collar, or short sleeves cuffs on long or short sleeves, also the belt.

THE BLADE BOOK OF FASHIONS.

In every home where clothes are made there should be a copy of The Blade Book of Fashions, a 36-page fashion publication which is issued Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. This handsome book shows 400 of the best styles for ladies, misses and children, all of which can be made at home. The book illustrates more than 50 of the newest waists and skirts, evening dresses and coats; over 50 beautiful house and street dresses and maternity gowns; over 30 aprons, dozens of negligees, kimonos and wrappers, underwear, misses' dresses and blouses, baby clothes of all kinds and nearly 100 garments for children of all ages; shirts for men and boys, etc. The very latest issue of this book will be sent postpaid to any address in the United States on receipt of 10c.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

RUSSO-JAPANESE TREATY HITS U. S.

Weakens America's Influence in the Far East, Tokio Diplomat Says.

Tokio, July 22.—The alliance which has just been concluded between Japan and Russia has effectually shut Germany out of the orient and has set at rest the disquieting fear in Russia and England that Germany and Japan might strike an agreement.

An experienced diplomat, in discussing the conditions rising from the Russo-Japanese treaty, gave the following views:

Japan First World Power Now.

"The fundamental fact to be remembered is that Japan just now is the most powerful country in the world, from a military standpoint. Although a belligerent, Japan's army and navy are free. All the far eastern squadrons of the European powers have been withdrawn and cannot be replaced. The United States is engrossed with the Mexican situation. The net result of all this is that Japan is able to do whatever she chooses in Asia.

"The alliance between this country and Russia has always been desired by the military party. It not only strengthens the position of Japan, but displaces German influence from the orient and removes the fears of those who have always thought that Russia would force a quarrel upon Japan in revenge for the defeat inflicted by this country in Manchuria.

"Russia's desire for the treaty is more complex than Japan's. But the fundamental facts in the situation are these:

"1—Russia needs Japan's help to wage war successfully against Germany.

"2—Russia wanted some security that Japan's friendship would continue when the present war ends.

"3—Russia feared a revival of German influence in Pekin and Tokio.

"4—Russia wanted Japan to keep step in China's policies so that the world could not accuse Russia of undue aggression against a weaker neighbor.

"The effect, broadly speaking, is that Germany has now been shut out of the orient and America's influence in the far east has been materially weakened. In the event of trouble between Japan and the United States this country would be materially strengthened by the treaty, for Russia could be relied upon to protect Japan's interests in the orient, allowing the nation to throw her entire strength into the field."

QUIT BELGIUM FOR A BILLION?

Amsterdam, July 22.—Placards announcing that Germany may evacuate Belgium on the payment of $1,000,000,000 indemnity have been posted in the barracks at Ghent, says the Echo de Belge, today.

The posters also state that negotiations have been opened between the United States and Germany relative to the giving up of Belgium.

NEWS OF CONGRESS IN TABLOID FORM

Monday, July 17.—Senate—Another effort by Senator Martine to get action on his resolution asking the president to seek a stay of execution of the death sentence against Sir Roger Casement was blocked by Senator Stone. Adopted resolution requesting secretary of navy to submit detailed reports of recent Atlantic fleet target practice. Judiciary committee voted to favorably report nomination of Representative Hay to be judge of the court of claims.

House—Omnibus public buildings bill, approximating $32,000,000 in authorizations, reported from committee. Conference report on postoffice appropriation bill, settling railway mail pay fight, submitted by Representative Moon, Tennessee. Adopted resolution of tribute to late Representative Moss, West Virginia, and adjourned as mark of respect to him, at 12:12 p. m., until noon Tuesday.

Tuesday, July 18.—Senate—Commerce committee ordered favorable report on shipping bill. Adopted conference bill. Sent Philippine bill to conference. Approved increased naval program recommended by naval committee.

House—Passed bill appropriating $10,000 for additional surgeons in the public health service and $85,000 for federal co-operation with state and municipal authorities to fight infantile paralysis. Adopted senate resolution requesting President to designate a day for Americans to contribute Armenian relief funds. Adopted conference report on postoffice appropriation bill. Adjourned until Friday.

Wednesday, July 19.—Continued debate on naval bill. Democratic steering committee met to act on President Wilson's request for passage of the child labor bill.

House—Not in session.

Thursday, July 20.—Senate— Resumer discussion of naval appropriation bill.

House—Not in session.

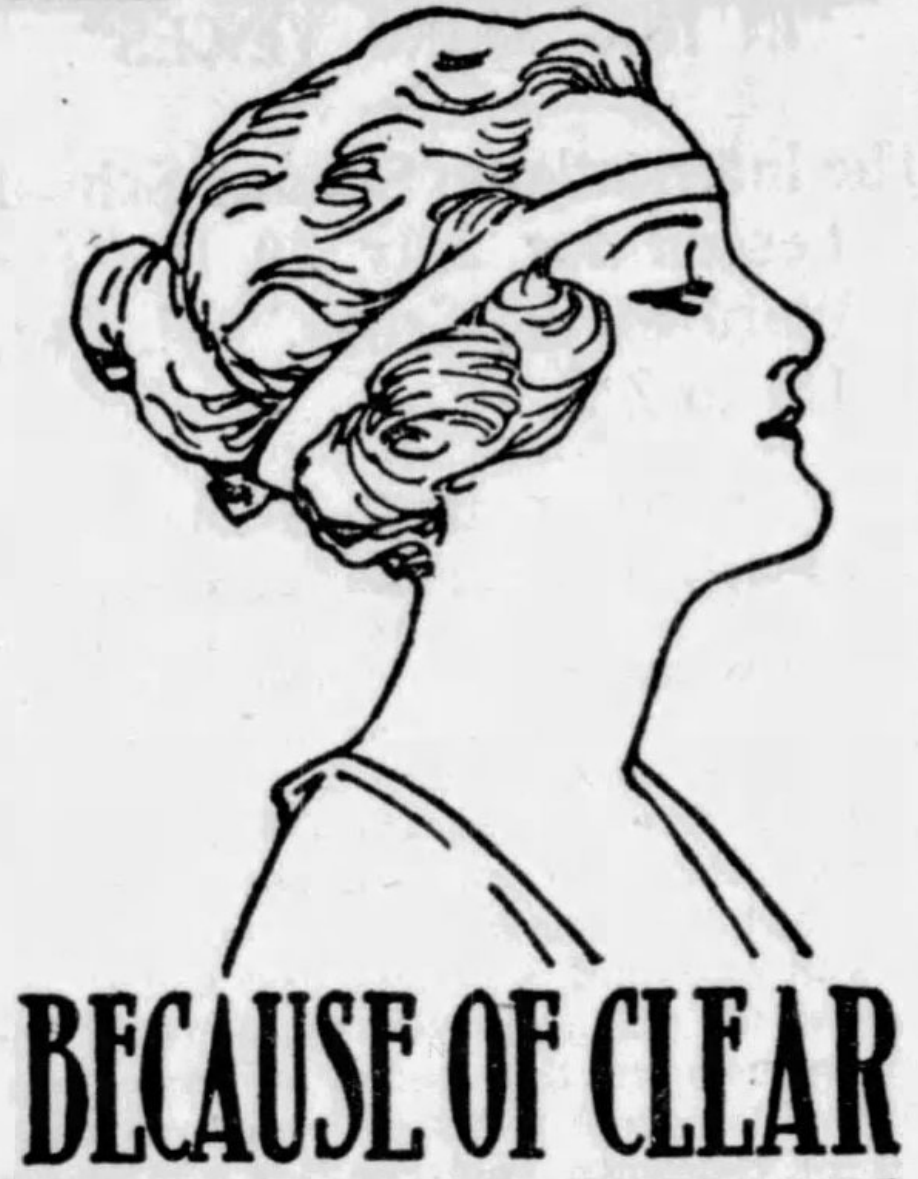
Friday, July 21.—Senate—Passed naval bill carrying $315,000,000, by a vote of 71 to 8. Took up consideration of army appropriation bill, carrying $330,000,000. Confirmed appointment of Abram L. Elkus as ambassador to Turkey.

House—Representative Whaley of South Carolina and William E. Williams of Illinois declared legally elected and entitled to seats, despite contests against them. General dam bill to regulate water power rights and rates sent to committee. Named special committee to report whether language inserted in Congressional Record by Representative Callaway, Texas, reflecting on Representative Gardner, Massachusetts, should be expunged. Adopted joint resolution to extend leaves of absence with credit to homesteaders in the federal service and with the national guard.

Saurday, July 22.—Senate—Further efforts toward senate action urging clemency for Sir Roger Casement failed. Resumed debate on army appropriation bill.

House—Not in session. Meets Tuesday.

DAINTY AND SWEET ARE CUTICURA GIRLS



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BRITISH BOYCOTT AROUSES PROTEST

Called Opening Gun in Fight on Neutrals Who Opposed Britain's Restrictions.

BY JOHN EDWIN NEVIN

Washington, July 20—A flood of protest from all parts of the Unted States against the British boycott was pouring in upon the White House and the state department today. The action of Great Britain in making public a general list of American firms who have been boycotted because they "trade with England's enemies," has aroused public sentiment and demands for retaliatory legislation were reaching here from various commercial organizations and individuals affected.

The state department is planning action. It must wait, officials say, "a reasonable time" for official notification of Great Britain's action. If that is not forthcoming, a direct inquiry will be made at London. Meanwhile, Acting Secretary of State Polk is looking into the international law bearing upon the subject. It is expected that after all of the facts are compiled, he will take the matter up with President Wilson before framing the planned protest.

Officials very plainly say that the making public of this boycott list is, in their opinion, the opening gun in what likely will prove a relentless trade war against all neutrals who have refused to accept without protest the restrictions placed upon commerce by the entente allies. They point to the fact that the present boycott list was prepared by the British board of trade and that it has been operative for more than a year although only just now made public, as indicating that the measure is one planned by British exporters and manufacturers to regain their trade lost by the war. The making public of the list now, officials believe, was in anticipation that at the end of the present great drives on the east and west front, peace negotiations will assume a definite form.

While officials are discussing retaliatory legislation, no plans yet have been framed for such action. It is admitted that the task is a knotty one and the federal trade commission and the department of commerce will be expected to act. However, an investigation now is being made into one phase of the situation that may lend itself to American use in an effort to enforce a change in tactics. The bureau of navigation and the state department are now examining the shipping laws to see if it will not be possible to refuse clearance to steamships which refuse to accept shipments from American firms blacklisted by Great Britain to South American and other neutral points. If it is possible to put such a program into effect, officials say that it probably will be done. Up to the present, however, no law which seems to grant such authority has been discovered.

DAVID DUNNE

by

B. K. MANIATES

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Continued from First Page

and his success, due to the father of the hardened criminal. Would the governor do his duty and see that law and order were maintained, or would he sacrifice the people to his personal obligations? David smiled grimly as he reflected that either course would be equally censured by this same paper.

He took up the other journal, the organ of his party, which stated the facts very much as the other paper had done, and added that Barnabas Brumble was en route to the capital city for the purpose of asking a pardon for his son. The editor, in another column, briefly and firmly expressed his faith in the belief that David Dunne would be stanch in his views of what was right and for the public welfare.

There was one consolation; neither paper had profaned by public mention the love of his boyhood days.

"What shall I do! What should I do!" he asked himself in desperation.

"I know what you will do," said Carey, quickly reading the unspoken words.

"What?"

"You will do, as you always do—what you believe to be right. David, tell me the story of those days."

So from the background of his recollections he brought forward vividly a picture of his early life, a story she had heard only from others. He told her, too, of his boyish fancy for Janey.

There was silence when he had finished. Carey looked into the flickering light of the open fire with steady, musing eyes. It did not hurt her in the least that he had had a love of long ago. It made him but the more interesting, and appealed to her as a pretty and fitting romance in his life.

"It seems so hard, either way, David," she said looking up at him in a sympathetic way. "To follow the dictates of duty is so cold and cruel a way, yet if you follow the dictates of your heart your conscience will accuse you. But you will, when you have to act, David, do what you believe to be right, and abide by the consequences. Either way, dear, is going to bring you unhappiness."

"Which do you believe the right way, Carey?" he asked, looking searchingly into her mystic eyes.

"David," she replied helplessly, "I don't know! The more I think about it, the more complicated the decision seems."

They discussed the matter at length, and he went home comforted by the thought that there was one who understood him, and who would abide in faith by whatever decision he made.

The next day, at the breakfast table, on the street, in his office, in the curious, questioning faces of all he encountered, he read the inquiry he was constantly asking himself and to which he had no answer ready. When he finally reached his office he summoned his private secretary.

"Major, don't let in any more people than is absolutely necessary today. I will see no reporters. You can tell them that no petition or request for pardon of Jud Brumble has been received, if they ask, and oh, Major!"

The secretary turned expectantly.

"If Barnabas Brumble comes, of course he is to be admitted at once."

Later in the morning the messenger to the governor stood at the window of the business office, idly looking out.

"Dollars to doughnuts," he exclaimed suddenly and confidently, "that this is Barnabas Brumble coming up the front walk!"

The secretary hastened to the window. A grizzled old man in butternut-colored, tightly buttoned overcoat, and carrying a telescope bag, was ascending the steps.

"I don't know why you think so," said the secretary resentfully to the boy. "Barnabas Brumble isn't the only farmer in the world. Sometimes," he added, pursuing a train of thought beyond the boy's knowledge, "it seems as if no one but farmers came into this capitol nowadays."

A few moments later one of the guards ushered into the executive office the old man carrying the telescope. The secretary caught the infection of the boy's belief.

"What can I do for you?" he asked courteously.

"I want to see the guvner," replied the old man in a curt tone.

"Your name?" asked the secretary.

"Barnabas Brumble," was the terse response.

He had not read the newspapers for a week past, and so he could hardly know the importance attached to his name in the ears of those assembled. The click of the typewriters ceased, the executive clerk looked quickly up from his papers, the messenger assumed a triumphant pose, and the janitor peered curiously in from an outer room.

"Come this way, Mr. Brumble," said the secretary deferentially, as he passed to the end of the room and knocked at a closed door.

David Dunne knew, when he heard the knock, to whom he would open the door, and he was glad the strain of suspense was ended. But when he looked into the familiar face a host of old memories crowded in upon his recollection, and obliterated the significance of the call.

"Uncle Barnabas!" he said, extending a cordial hand to the visitor, while his stern, strong face softened under his slow, sweet smile. Then he turned to his secretary.

"Admit no one else, Major."

David took the telescope from his guest and set it on the table, wondering if it contained the "documents in evidence."

"Take off your coat, Uncle Barnabas. They keep it pretty warm in here!"

"I callate they do — in more ways than one," chuckled Barnabas, removing his coat. "I hed to start purty early this mornin', when it was cool-like. Wal, Dave, times has changed! To think of little Dave Dunne bein' guvner! I never seemed to take it in till I come up them front steps."

The governor laughed.

"Sometimes I don't seem to take it in myself, but you ought to, Uncle Barnabas. You put me here!"

As he spoke he unlocked a little cabinet and produced a bottle and a couple of glasses.

"Wal, I do declar, ef you don't hev things as handy as a pocket in a shirt! Good stuff, Dave! More warmin' than my old coat, I reckon, but say, Dave, what do you s'pose I hev got in that air telescope?"

David winced. In olden times the old man ever came straight to the point, as he was doing now.

"Why, what is it, Uncle Barnabas?"

"Open it!" directed the old man, laconically.

With the feeling that he was opening his coffin, David unstrapped the telescope and lifted the cover. A little exclamation of pleasure escaped him. The telescope held big red apples, and it held nothing more. David quickly bit into one.

"I know from just which particular tree these come," he said, "from that humped, old one in the corner of the orchard nearest the house."

"Yes," allowed Barnabas, "that's jest the one—the one under which you and her allers set and purtended you were studyin' your lessons."

David's eyes grew luminous in reminiscence.

"I haven't forgotten the tree—or her—or the old days, Uncle Barnabas."

"I knowed you han't, Dave!"

Again David's heart sank at the confidence in the tone which betokened the faith reposed, but he would give the old man a good time anyway before he took his destiny by the throat.

"Wouldn't you like to go through the capitol?" he asked.

"I be goin'. The feller that brung me up here sed he'd show me through."

"I'll show you through," said David decisively, and together they went through the places of interest in the building, the governor as proud as a newly domiciled man showing off his possessions. At last they came to the room where in glass cases reposed the old, unfurled battle flags. The old man stopped before one case and looked long and reverently within.

"Which was your regiment, Uncle Barnabas?"

"Forty-seventh infantry. I kerried that air flag at the Battle of the Wilderness."

David called to a guard and obtained a key to the case. Opening it, he bade the old man take out the flag.

With trembling hands Barnabas took out the flag he had followed when his country went to war. He gazed at it in silence, and then restored it carefully to its place. As they walked away, he brushed his coat sleeve hastily across his dimmed eyes.

David consulted his watch.

"It's luncheon time, Uncle Barnabas. We'll go over to my hotel. The executive mansion is undergoing repairs."

"I want more'n a lunch, Dake! I ain't et nuthin' sence four o'clock this mornin'."

"I'll see that you get enough to eat," laughed David.

In the lobby of the hotel a reporter came quickly up to them.

"How are you, governor?" he asked, with his eyes fastened falcon-like on Barnabas.

David returned the salutation and presented his companion.

"Mr. Brumble from Lafferton?" asked the reporter, with an insinuating emphasis on the name of the town.

"Yes," replied the old man in surprise. "I don't seem to reckleck seein' you before."

"I never met you, but I have heard of you. May I ask what your business in the city is, Mr. Brumble?"

The old man gave him a keen glance from beneath his shaggy brows.

"Wal, I don't know as thar's any law agin your askin'! I came to see the guvner."

"David, with a laugh of pure delight at the discomfiture of the reporter, led the way to the dining room.

"You're as foxy as ever, Uncle Barnabas. You routed that newspaper man in good shape."

"So that's what he was! I didn't know but he was one of them three-card-monty sharks. Wal, I s'pose it's his trade to ask questions."

Barnabas' loquacity always ceased entirely at meal times, so his silence throughout the luncheon was not surprising to David.

"Wal, Dave," he said as he finished, "ef this is your lunch I'd hate to hev to eat what you'd call dinner. I never et so much before at one settin'."

"We'll go over to the club now and have a smoke," suggested David. "Then you can go back to my office with me and see what I have to undergo every afternoon."

At the club they met several of David's friends—not politicians—who met Barnabas with courtesy and composure. When they returned to David's private office Barnabas was ensconced comfortably in an armchair while David listened with patience to the long line of importuners, each receiving due consideration. The last interview was not especially interesting and Barnabas' attention was diverted. His eyes fell on a newspaper, which he picked up carelessly. It was the issue of the night before, and his own name was conspicuous in big type. He read the article through and returned the paper to its place without being observed by David, whose back was turned to him.

"Wal, Dave," he said, when the last of the line had left the room, "I used ter think I'd ruther do anything than be a skule teacher, but I swan ef you don't hevit wuss yet!"

David made no response. The excitement of his boyish pleasure in showing Uncle Barnabas about had died away as he listened to the troubles and demands of his callers, and now the recollection of the old man's errand confronted him in full force.

Barnabas looked at him keenly.

"Dave," he said slowly, "'tain't no snap you hev got! I never knowed till today jest what it meant to you. I'm proud of you, Dave! I wish—I wish you hed been my son!"

"I would have been, Uncle Barnabas, if she had not cared for Joe!"

"I know it, Dave, but you hev a sweet little gal who will make you happy."

The governor's face lighted in a look of exquisite happiness.

"I have, Uncle Barnabas. We will go to see her this evening."

"I'd like to see her, sartin. Hain't seen here since the night you was elected. And, Dave," with a sheepish grin, "I'm a-goin to git spliced myself."

"What? No! May I guest, Uncle Barnabas—Miss Rhody?"

"Dave, you air a knowin' one. Yes, it's her! Whenever we set down to our full table I got to thinkin' of that poor little woman a-settin' down alone, and I've never yet knowed a woman livin' alone to feed right. They allers eat bean soup or prunes, and call it a meal."

"I am more glad than I can tell you, Uncle Barnabas, and I shall insist on giving the bride away. But what will Penny think about someone stepping in?"

"Wal, Dave, I'll allow I wuz skeered to tell Penny, and it took a hull lot of bracin' to do it, and what do you suppose she said? She sez, 'I've bin wantin' tew quit these six years, and now, thank the Lord, I've got the chance.'"

"Why, what in the world did she want to leave for?"

"I guess you'll be surprised when I tell you. To marry Larimy Sasser."

"Uncle Larimy! She'll scour him out of house and home," laughed David.

"We'll hev both weddin's to the same time. Joe and Janey are a-comin', and we'll hev a grand time. I hain't much on the write, Dave, and I've allers meant to see you here in this great place. Some of the boys sez to me: 'Mebby Dave's got stuck on himself and his job by this time, and you'll hev to send in yer keerd by a nigger fust afore you kin see him,' but I sez, 'No! Not David Dunne! He ain't that kind and never will be.' So when I go back I kin tell them how you showed me all over the place, and tuk me to eat at a hotel and to that air stylish place where I wuz treated like a king by yer friends. I've never found you wantin', Dave, and I never expect to!"

"Uncle Barnabas," began David, "I—"

His voice suddenly failed him.

"See here, Dave! I didn't know nuthin' about that,' pointing to the newspaper, "until a few minutes ago. I sed to hum that I wuz a-comin' to see how Dave run things, and ef them disreptible associates of Jud's air a-gittin' up some fool paper, I don't kno wit! Ef they do send it in, don't you dare sign it. Why, I wouldn't hev that boy outen prison fer nuthin'. He's different from what he used to be, Dave. He got so low he would hev to reach up ter touch bottom. He's ez low ez they git, and he's dangerous. I didn't know an easy minute fer the last two years afore he wuz sent up, so keep him behind them bars fer fear he'll dew somethin' wuss when he gits out. Don't you dare sign no petition, Dave!"

Tears of relief sprang into the strong eyes of the governor.

"Why, Dave," said the old man in shocked tones, "you didn't go fer to think fer a minute I'd ask you to let him out cause he wuz my son? Even ef I hed a wanted him out, and Lord knows I don't, I'd not ask you to do somethin' wrong, no mor'n I'd bring dishoner to that old flag I held this mornin'!"

David grasped his hand.

"Uncle Barnabas!"

His voice roke with emotion. Then he murmured: "We'll go to see her, now."

As they passed out into the corridor a reporter hastened up to them.

"Governor," he asked, with impudent directness, "are you going to pardon Jud Brumble?"

Before David could reply, Barnabas stepped forward:

"Young feller, thar hain't no pardon ben asked fer Jud Brumble, and what is more, thar hain't a-goin' to be none asked—not by me. I come down here to pay my respecks to the guvner, and to bring him a few apples, and you kin say so ef you wanter!"

When Carey came into the library where her two callers awaited her, one glance into the divine light of David's deepening, glowing eyes told her what she wanted to know.

With a soft little cry she went to Barnaas, who was holding out his hand in welcome. Impulsively her lips were pressed against his withered cheek, and he took her in his arms as he might have taken Janey.

"Why, Carey!" he said delightedly, "Dave's little gal!"

THE END.

GENERAL ASSAULT UPON GOLD RESERVE PREDICTED

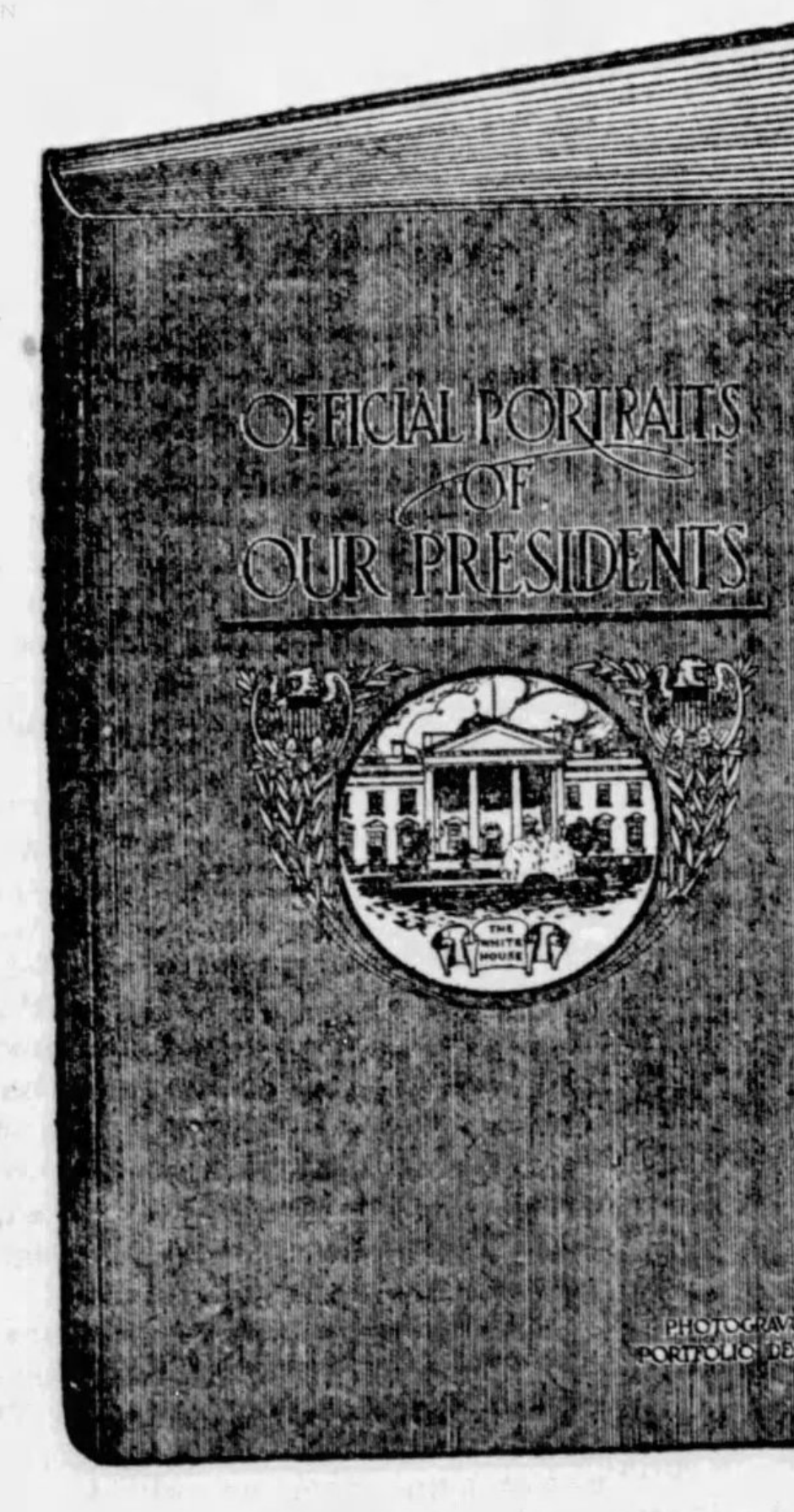
Foreign Trade Council Urges Passage of Webb Bill.

Washington, July 20.—A general European attack upon America's unprecedented gold reserve and foreign trade at the close of the war is predicted in a statement submitted to the house judiciary committee today by the national foreign trade council urging passage of the Webb bill to permit American combinations in the export trade.

Pointing out that the present enormous export business is due largely to an abnormal war demand, the council says the liberty to co-operate which rivals and customers of American firms have enjoyed has produced highly organized selling agencies and that the United States cannot hold its position in the world of business if European industrial and governmental cooperation versus American compelled competition is to continue.

The statement is signed by a committee of prominent exporters, including John D. Ryan, president of the Anaconda Mining Co., and James A. Farrell, president of the United States Steel Corporation.

Scarcely any articles of ammunition are made complete and entire in any one establishment.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WEEKLY BLADE SHOPPING BUREAU, TOLEDO, OHIO.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1916.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.......Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE............Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is specially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the pstoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Guaranteed Circulation

The circulation of the Toledo Weekly Blade for the year 1914 has been audited and is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulation, the recognized authority on expert circulation examinations.

Beware the man-eating sharks that live out of water.

The Department of Agriculture is instructing the farmer how to get rid of stumps. The politician's way would be to plow around 'em.

Great Britain's army is making a mad rush like a steam roller.

With the taste of farewell kisses still clinging to their lips, no wonder the beans seem stale to the soldier boys on the border.

One can readily imagine that the chigger, like the hives, would be out of place in society.

Family quarreling should be done in private. The public can go to the movies for entertainment.

The reason an old man knows a young man is making a fool of himself is because the old man remembers when he did the same thing.

President Wilson's kind words for members of the lower house of congress may help them to get other jobs after election.

Keep the baby comfortable. Let father do the sweating.

Kaiser Wilhelm went to the front to inspire his soldiers, and they retreated. What a pathetic misunderstanding.

Many a girl has been surprised to find out that her young man doesn't make love like the hero in her favorite novel.

It is imaginable that the talk of financing Carranza has caused a change to come over the spirit of his dreams.

Soon a large portion of the American people will quit thinking and talk politics.

President Wilson is going on a hunting trip. Can you imagine him tearing through the underbrush after a chipmunk?

Some men are forever looking for political jobs, while others prefer to earn their living.

Colonel Bailey of the Houston Post says it is a distressing and unsatisfactory waste of time to argue with a fool. Furthermore, Colonel, the fool may belong to the majority.

Villa's biographer will have to write another life of the bandit.

Political campaigns are never postponed because of a lack of public interest. A brass band and a few spellbinders can convince the people that they are excited, then the agony begins.

Nobody knows, of course, whether the discoverer of a cheap substitute for gasoline is now carrying water in the harvest field, selling papers on the street or diving off the dock. Wherever he is he's an active boy, with no time at present to give to the big thought.

Why is it that only cranks disagree with us?

Among things to avoid in hot weather is that of being run over by a steam roller.

This column has no diplomatic opinion on the subject, further than that the Deutschland doesn't look like a dove of peace.

We must go to the chigger to be attacked, but the fleet-winged, tune-humming mosquito comes to us with diabolical aggressiveness.

Perlin is beginning to notice the "big push."

Keeping cool by mental suggestion is not half as comfortable as taking a summer vacation in one's mind during the month of January.

Having discovered that the presidential track is not suited to his peculiar gait, Eugene Debs is running over the congressional course this year.

Russian Cossacks are now winning laurels, thus confirming notions one got of them in the days of Buffalo Bill's wild west show.

It is not yet clear whether Villa's resurrection is a joke on Carranza or the undertaker.

Sixteen thousand Americans have enlisted with the Canadians. And the author of "I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier" has repudiated his song. There is little joy for the pacifists.

Many generations will come and go before the appropriateness of the name, Dead Man Hill, is questioned.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, in her zeal for suffrage, is trying to disarrange the whole social program by urging women to fight the men before marriage, instead of after.

As severe punishment the Washington administration might make Villa de facto president of Mexico.

It's a shame to spoil an orator like Judge John H. Clarke, and he is a good one, by putting him in a position where he cant orate.

Steady plodding accomplishes more than do intermittent periods of extraordinary activity.—Albany Journal. Suggesting the slogan: "Plod, brother, plod!"

"The world owes a monument to the man who invented the tin can," says the Baltimore American. And a still higher one to the fellow who invented the can opener.

Getting Into Condition Is Tough Work.

Our militia is a good deal like a man the third or fourth day after he has started to get back into training. Militia muscles are sore. The wind is asthmatic. The digestion is rebellious against harsh food. Eyes are bloodshot. There is a strong desire to quit the whole business and go back to easy, comfortable ways.

It is wise not to take the complaints from the border too seriously just now. Let us see first if the militiamen will not grow used to reveille at 4:45, drill from 6 to 11:15, taps at 9. The corned beef, boiled beans and black coffee are not very inviting to palates used to breakfast food and soft-boiled eggs. But before we join the chorus of "Embalmed Beef," let us wait a few days and see whether or not our boys attack their meals with gusto. The sun of southern Texas is a new and threatening experience to the troops from the north. Yet other men have thrived under that flaming sky. If chances are not taken with the sun, it will help to bring the Guard into training by bringing down superfluous flesh and providing the protective skin the natives possess.

There is no royal road to getting into perfect condition. After the first painful weeks, the militiamen may all smile over their first hardships. They will be able to defy the climate, to go through their drilling without a catch at their throats, to make the army rations look like a railroad wreck.

The Colonel's Choice.

The Democrats are searching out and interviewing the Progressives who refuse to be reamalgamated. Pains are taken in these interviews to get expressions about the Colonel. He is variously labeled "flunker," "deserter," "opportunist" and other things mild or strong as may occur to the interviewed and interviewers.

Now of course these things look very damaging to the Colonel's record. But we wonder what would have been said of him if he had declined to accept Hughes as the means to rid the country of the Wilson administration? We wonder what history would have said of him if he had let private ambition rule his decision?

Whatever path the Colonel chose to take, some were bound to damn him for not taking the other. The one he did take was the more patriotic, the only one that would not have condemned him as utterly selfish. And it saved him from a storm where now there's only a little manufactured breeze.

Munitions Count More Than Men

For many months, war experts sympathizing with the cause of the Entente powers pinned their faith upon arithmetic. The time would come, they said, when the superior man-strength of the Allies would crush the Teutons. They figured that Germany and Austria were using up soldiers faster than youths could reach the enlistment age. Armies on the battle line would be destroyed and there would be insufficient reserves to take the places of the dead and wounded.

The time when the German forces would begin to dwindle, these calculations showed, would be about the first of the present year. Germany must then conserve its men, abstain from battle as much as possible, shorten its lines for lack of soldiers to serve in the longer lines.

Yet the Germans give battle as boldly as ever. They are beating at the walls of Verdun as if the cost in blood and life were nothing. They are fighting every inch of the ground along the Somme, backing up the Austrians about Kovel without apparent thought as to the price in man-power.

Seemingly, the war experts were mistaken. Their calculations represent wasted efforts. Yet they may have been right in their arithmetic, but wrong in thinking it availed their cause greatly. This war is a new kind of war in a thousand ways. Men do not count as they did in Napoleon's day or in that of Lee and Grant. Munitions—guns, machine rifles, explosives, shrapnel, gas, liquid fire—these are the things that count. And Germany has been able to hold its own, if not better than that, in making munitions and speeding them to the front.

Would Be High at a Cent Apiece.

A Washington correspondent estimates that the present congress will spend $350,000,000 on "pork." As "pork" bills are passed for the purpose of helping members of congress in their campaigns for re-election and as there are four hundred and forty representatives, all eager to remain at the capital, and about thirty senators who must appear before the voters this year if they are to serve in the next congress, Uncle Sam will be paying more than $70,000 per congressman just to be bossed by the same old crowd.

Some day it may occur to Uncle Sam to take out pencil and paper and try to figure whether the goods obtained justify the price paid.

After a man has told the reporter a lie he goes into a saloon and discusses the unreliability of newspapers with the bartender.

Maybe Villa comes back as the reincarnation of the capital I.

Of course, President Wilson thinks his own party has the best ideas of government. He's the party.

President Wilson, in his speeches, doesn't wander far enough away from the Republican platform to get lost.

One sweetly solemn thought comes to us o'er and o'er, a two-cent postage stamp costs no more than heretofore.

Many New Club Offers for August

Worth While Propositions That Will Make Club Raising Easier Than Ever.

If your subscription to the Weekly Blade expires during the month of August, be sure to read carefully the special propositions for renewals and the raising of clubs which we are sending to you by mail. These offers are most liberal and attractive. You will realize how much to your advantage it is, not only to renew your subscription, but to induce a large number of your neighbors and friends to join our great National Family.

Each day finds the Blade family growing bigger. New readers flock to our standard as they learn the great benefits that the Blade brings its friends. For eighty years the Weekly Blade has been a national institution and today it is greater than ever it was at any time in its proud career. Optimism, good cheer, a spirit of helpfulness, a deep faith in our country and her people—these are some of the reasons for the Blade's popularity. It is a welcome weekly visitor, because it brings with it an abiding trust in the work of man, and because it stands for those ideals to which the American nation owes so much.

The great popularity of The Blade together with the exceptionally low price, makes it very easy to raise a large club and as an appreciation for your assistance in helping us to enlarge our list of subscribers we offer a variety of useful articles absolutely free. Our premiums for this season are without doubt the most attractive we have ever offered. Every article is of the usual "Blade quality," and, as you know, needs no further recommendation.

We particularly wish to call to your attention our new and beautiful line of Wm. A. Rogers' Silverware in the new Leyland designs. This pattern is rich and beautiful in its pergect symmetry and is finished in the tasteful French gray style. All silverware is of the same pattern, so that by raising a few small clubs of subscribers, you can very soon have a complete set. We shall contnue to offer Lace Curtains and Lace Bed Sets, because of the increasing demand for these useful household articles.

How to Obtain These Premiums.

We shall be prepared for the majority of our readers to send us clubs of 10 names or more, thereby availing themselves of our liberal proposition. This proposition is not made as a general one to all of our subscribers, as it would be impossible to serve all at once. Therefore this offer is made to August subscribers only, and 30 days later the September subscribers will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month.

Uncle Sam, Road Maker.

The $85,000,000 Good-Roads bill, just signed by the President, has been denounced as "pork." It may be that the measure was passed for the reason that moves congressmen to construct the "pork barrel." But for all that the bill has much to commend it.

Before the construction of the railroads, the highways were of national importance. That is, they were used nationally. Stage coaches, covering hundreds of miles, moved over them. The mails were carried over them. The armies marched upon them. Products which could not be shipped by water went to their destination by road. The great streams of emigration followed the highways. After the railroads came, the common roads became local institutions. Their use was confined almost entirely to those who lived along them. So it became a principle of government that local interests should pay for the construction and upkeep of the highways. The federal government was relieved of a duty set down for it in the constitution. State governments ceased to aid.

But now again, the roads are coming to be used nationally. There is an increasing stream of traffic upon them of which only part is of local origin. The local traffic becomes smaller in proportion every year. Manifestly it is unfair to tax local interests for a utility of which all the country makes use. It is only fair that the states should assume a much larger share in the costs of roads making. It is only fair that the federal government should resume a task it long escaped.

Volunteers None Too Eager.

The difficulties experienced by the Guard regiments in recruiting to the strength specified under the law are being charged to a lack of patriotism. If that is true, then there have been few periods of real patriotism in America.

When Washington took command of the Continental army, he had about 17,000 volunteers. Congress authorized the raising of ten companies of riflemen with additions of artillerymen. Weeks after, Washington complained of the recruiting. In one of his letters, he wrote: "I am sorry to be necessitated to mention to you the egregious want of public spirit which reigns here. Instead of pressing to be engaged in the cause of their country, which I vainly flattered myself would be the case, I find we are likely to be deserted in a most critical time."

In 1814, when the British forces were driving down from Canada, threatening to take New York and cut New England off from the rest of the country, Vermont flatly declined to raise militiamen to save the situation and patriotism was not strong enough in the state to override the effect of the governor's refusal. The British advance was halted, not by soldiers, but by seamen under Commodore McDonough.

In the Mexican war, some sections declined absolutely to participate. The volunteers, for the most part, were enlisted under conditions which gave them the choice of remaining in service or returning home after a year's service. In the midst of his campaign against the City of Mexico, General Scott learned that seven of his eleven regiments had decided to take their discharge at the expiration of their year of service, without reference to the progress or want of progress of the war.

Most of us think of the draft during the Civil war as an expedient resorted to when the resources of men became low. The South applied the draft as early as April, 1862. Four months later, the North issued a draft order, and in the following year resorted to the general draft.

The idea of a nation leaping to arms is a purely visionary one so far as the United States is concerned. Americans have at times been told that they were the best fighters in the world. Certainly, at the end of the Civil war they might justly have claimed to be that. But a very great part of the armies of that war had been forced to go forth to fight, a large part had been tempted with bounties to shoulder rifles.

The volunteer system brings glory to those who volunteer by contrasting them with the slackers. But there isn't much else to be said in its favor. As a measure of defense, it has a hard record for muddling.

Tariff in the Revenue Bill.

The emergency revenue bill which has just passed the House with a minimum of debate and opposition contains three features of particular interest to American industry.

A tariff commission is created. The dyestuffs industry is voted protection. Provision is made for the protection of business against the dumping of foreign goods into this country at the end of the European war. All three measures represent reversals of Democratic policy. All three, of course, are attempts to placate the strong protectionist sentiment of the country.

Two years ago, Mr. Wilson was opposed to the proposition of a tariff commission arguing that the framers of tariff bills in congress did all that a commission could do. Several things may have caused the President to change his mind. One was the failure of the Underwood tariff which was framed according to the formula he considered adequate. Another was his realization that the country favored the commission plan. A third, and probably more pressing, reason, was the willingness of the Democrats, after hard experience, to let the tariff and politics part company.

The protection to the dye-makers has a string to it. It is to be removed when the industry is on its feet. But that may be some time yet, and it is for the future, not the present administration, to say what will be done in the way of protection or the removal of protection then. The anti-dumping clause makes it punishable for Americans to deal in goods sold at less than the market or wholesale price in the country of production. There are bound to be complications if this provision is applied. A protective tariff would have served the purpose infinitely better.

The Democratic platform marked the Democratic abandonment of the doctrines of free trade and tariff for revenue only. Few citizens, we suspect, thought the party would so quickly act upon its new set of principles. It was an exhibition of bravery rather rare to politics. But then statesmen will do many things which come hard to them when they face an election.

Along comes a man who says there is no such thing as fate, thus leaving nothing for which to blame our failures.

"THEY ALSO SERVE"

BY WILLIAM D. CHENERY IN CHICAGO HERALD

DON'T argue—fight, sums up the state of mind of hundreds of thousands, perhaps of millions, of Americans today. We read of boys going hundreds of miles over mountain roads in order to enlist. We are told of poor women who gladly offer their sons to the nation's service, and as we think of these sacrifices most of us experience the familiar thrill of conflict.

All honor to the young men who gladly give themselves to the great adventure of war. Immemorially they have been heroes whom the world delights to acclaim. There is, however, at this moment, another way of serving America, of serving the world, at this crisis. It is the way of argument before the fight, of reason, of discovering, if it be possible, a common road toward peace.

Other young men, not yet enrolled for the Mexican undertaking, assembled at Cleveland for a 10 days' conference. They hail from the universities and they are frankly in search of "a rational foreign policy for America." Their adventure, too, requires hardihood, a toughness of spirit, certainly not less admirable than that emotion which is sending other youths to the Mexican border.

* * *

A Courageous Experiment.

That young men are able to meet and to talk over important questions of foreign policy while the nation is on the edge of war is a witness to how far we have traveled. I wonder what would have happened had university students assembled a day or two before the gun at Fort Sumpter set off the cataclysm. Neither North nor South was then in a mood for tolerating talk about the small things which accumulate and make great wars.

Today, however, we welcome the experiment. Perhaps the fact that so many present Americans lived in the South after the glory of fighting had faded and only the degradation and the waste endured accounts for a part of the change. Perhaps it is because we are building up a larger loyalty, an honest fealty to humanity, a desire to see justice done to all men of all nations, races and creeds that we greet the pioneers at Cleveland.

They have, in truth, chosen the harder part, harder because it is not spectacular, because it offers no rewards, because instead of enduring physical danger and hunger and thirst they may risk misunderstanding at home, because instead of offering their bodies the sincere among them must risk their spirits in the slow, arduous task of thinking through the labyrinth of international relations.

* * *

Growing Internationalism.

Caesar's role was undoubtedly easier than that of Jesus. As the world then saw affairs, it was the more glorious. But today few men, even the militarists remote from the battlefield, would admit that they prefer Caesar to Jesus. Actually, nonetheless, Caesar has more followers than he ever enrolled during the days of the Roman republic, more probably than ever before.

Important leaders from America and from Europe are conferring with the university students on this question of Jesus and Caesar. One of them especially ought to know of what he speaks. That man is Henri La Fontaine, senator of Belgium and renowned pacifist. Senator La Fontaine believes that internationalism without the conqueror is possible. At the beginning of the assembly he recited some of the human relations which already are international in their scope.

Nineteen great agencies are now organized upon an international rather than on a national basis. The postal union is one of these. Many of the organizations are scientific. Science is wholly international. Patents, trademarks, copyrights are managed in part through international offices. These are small affairs when compared with the great interests which eventuate in wars. But they foreshadow possible greater organizations which they may link the peoples of all countries.

* * *

An Enlightened Program.

The program which this federation of university students arranged shows the seriousness and the intelligence they have brought to their work.

Pan-Americanism, the American policy in Mexico, the Monroe doctrine and Pan-Americanism, the United States in the Carribbean—these are some of the questions which may cost lives across the Rio Grande. Young men must fight concerning these issues. It is well that others should think concerning them.

Sunday School

"IN HOC SIGNO VINCES"

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 30 Is "The Word of the Cross."—I. Cor. 1:1 to 2:5.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

A wonderful thing has happened. The note of sacrificial service has crept into the utterances of the statesmen of our day. Thus it has come to pass, as it never was in the time of Constantine the Great, that the Cross is anew the symbol of conquest. No more significant phonomenon has accompanied the intellectual, political and social upheaval of the past two years than the emergence of this sense of vicariousness. The great nations have been forced to renounce their selfish ambitions and to accept a programme of altruism. The dominant statesmanship of the day proclaims unselfish service as its creed. The supreme obligation of nations it to serve the world. Not selfishness, but righteousness and truth and brotherhood are now the avowed goals of governments.

We almost rub our eyes at this; yet the change is clear to every reader of the daily papers. President Wilson has staked the case of his administration upon this platform. Great Britain declares to the world, through her highest responsible ministers, that she accepts as her mission the stewardship of civilization. Russia has been transformed into a new mood of idealism. The noblest interpretation of Germany's mission is none other than world's service. At whatever cost—even the terrible toll of war—a nation and an individual must live for others.

The Cross has come to its own. State papers are echoing the teaching of the Book of the Revelation, which pictures "the Slain Lamb in the midst of the throne." There can be no sovereignty apart from sacrifice. The royal road leads over Golgotha; for civilization we now perceive must wear the print of the nails.

For eighteen centuries princes and warriors have been proud to wear the Cross as their emblem. Only now, however, is it being graven on the hearts of nations. We do not yet fully understand the change which has come to pass. The outlines of the Cross on government policies are as yet faint; but they are growing clearer daily. The highest statesmanship of the hour propounds a programme of sacrificial service. Even a nation may walk the way of the Cross, although that truth is still "foolishness" to the short-sighted and the worldly-minded. It is none the less conquering our generation, as surely as Calvary is ruling the world.

Strong Meat for Young Christians.

This first of three lessons from Paul's letter to the Corinthian Church strikes at the root of his preaching and philosophy. Even to these new believers freshly out of heathendom, with all its enervating selfishness, sordidness and sensuality, he dared proclaim the way of the Cross as the law of life. I quote the passage assigned:

"For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God. For it is written, I will destroy the wisdom of the wise, and will bring to nothing the understanding of the prudent. Where is the wise? where is the scribe? where is the disputer of this world? hath not God made foolish the wisdom of this world? For after that in the wisdom of God the world by wisdom knew not God, it pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe. For the Jews require a sign, and the Greeks seek after wisdom; But we preach Christ crucified, unto the Jews a stumbling block, and unto the Greeks foolishness; But unto them which are called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God, and the wisdom of God. Because the foolishness of God is wiser than men; and the weakness of God is stronger than men. For ye see your calling, brethren, how that not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called. But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God has chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty; and base things of the world to confound things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not to bring to nought things that are: That no flesh should glory in his presence. But of him are ye in Christ Jesus, who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption; That, according as it was written, He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord.

"And I, brethren, when I came to you, came not with excellency of speech, or of wisdom, declaring unto you the testimony of God. For I determined not to know anything among you, save Jesus Christ, and him crucified."

"Pan Is Dead."

The most cynical of modern Americans who sneers at any national policy which looks beyond selfish and material aggrandizement could not be more disdainful of the Cross idea than the old Greeks. They were quite as heathen as he. "Look out for number one" was the rule then applied with a ruthlessness and a cruelty not permitted now. The sacrificial gospel of Jesus was laughed at. The Jews stumbled over it, and the Greeks called it foolishness. Redemption by way of a cross was to them unthinkable. Nevertheless, the Cross conquered. All the sophistry and the philosophy and the entrenched materialism of those first two centuries fell crashing before the Cross of Christ. The gods of sensuality and selfishness which held sway in Corinth were routed by Christ, and him crucified.

Getting Down to Fundamentals.

When we talk with a really great man about his life he will be found discounting mere book learning and philosophy. He was not taught by any books how to conquer the world. He is one of many who are sure that we have unduly exalted mere education. Our sophisticated day is in danger of making a fetish of scholarship. The men and women who fondly hope that this old world is to be educated out of its wicked ways need but to visit Japan or any other of the Eastern countries which have taken on education without the western faith. There we perceive that heathendom becomes grosser in the garb of twentieth century culture when it is not a changed heart within it. The elemental lessons learned during the months in the red schoolhouse of war have done more for human progress than speculative philosophy and physical science have done within a century. Alongside of our open graves, in the presence of broken hopes, we are driven to the Cross conception of life.

What the world and the Church need is just more of the Cross—"A little more Cross and a little less creed." We are letting our thinking dribble away into looseness and vacuity. The Church needs to hark back to the Cross of Calvary for a new grasp of her vital convictions. The Church's life needs the sacrificial element as truly as it does her philosophy. In no captious spirit it may be forcefully and sadly recorded that the rich and powerful and prosperous Church of today does not show the print of the Nails as clearly as she should. Religion is sleek and comfortable. Even the ministry, which has gone to its might by the way of Calvary, is becoming one of the most assured of professions, so that the call of the sacrificial is being lost from it. Churches as a whole do not do the kind of work that is hard and heart-breaking and thankless, with its reward only with "the Father who seeth in secret." We write whole books and many magazine articles about our "leading laymen." When we turn the pages we discover these are not the men who have followed the blood-stained footprints of the Saviour, but are merely the rich in this world's goods. To become a millionaire and still go to church is the easiest way of being enrolled as a "leading layman." While the Cross is winning great victories in the world of statecraft, may it come once more to its own in the Church.

"The Foolishness of Preaching."

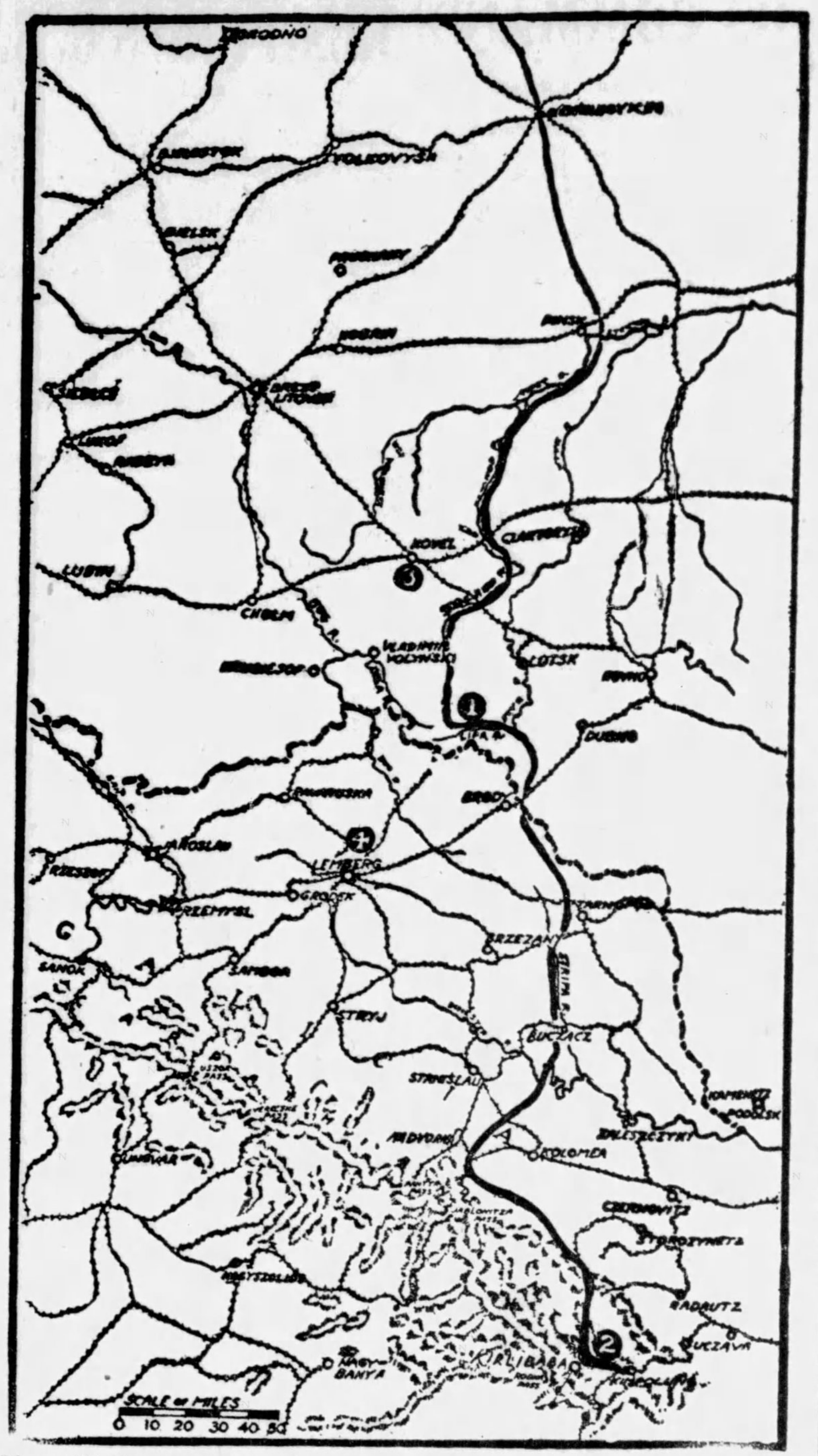
Here is the wonderful thing about Christianity. Its success has come by telling the story of the Cross, and living the life of the Cross. Not by eloquence, not by leadership, not by worldly power, but simply by holding up the Crucified the Church has won her victories among men. This Paul calls "the foolishness of preaching;" but by it the world is to be saved. Also he remarks "it is the foolishness of God" who is wiser than men. "God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise." Not argument but presentation is the Gospel way. It is the broken heart of Christ that breaks hearts. The uniform testimony of the Church through the centuries is that Christ on the Cross whenever faithfully held up does draw men to Himself. In that power she may dare all things. Sensational sermons on current topics may draw the frivolous-minded to Church, but the presentation of Christ crucified wins lives.

So the passion of this wise preacher Paul was simply Christ. He might have outargued on philosophical grounds all the savants in these centres of learning. Wherever he started he ended at the Cross. "For I am determined not to know any thing among you, save Jesus Christ, and him crucified." What won old Corinth is the only gospel that will win the modern American city—a Saviour dying for man's redemption, and calling His own to a life of sacrificial service.

Bibles Cost More Now.

Because of the advance in the cost of paper, ink, leather and glue, due to the war, the price of Bibles has nearly doubled during the last year. A Bible publishing concern announces that it expects to pay an extra $130,000 this year for white paper, while the cost of other necessary materials will be $30,000 greater than usual.

Scene of Czar's Great Drive



The solid line represents the present Russian front. 1 marks the Lipa river, across which General Brussiloff hurled the Teutons in Tuesday's operations; 2, where the Russians advanced on the border of Transylvania; 3, Kovel, and 4, Lemberg, the present objectives of the Russian offensive.

HEALTH TALKS

By Donald McCaskey, M. D.

Salt and the Glory of Health

LIFE is a very precious thing, but it is to the individual who can best assimilate his food that is given good health and the ability, therefore, to realize the real glory of living.

Salt is one of those ingredients which are absolutely necessary in the diet, in order to accomplish this proper assimilation of food.

The tissue cells and the flesh life generally of our body is so wonderful, it is so exceedingly complicated, that it might seem as though some very rare and costly substance, such as radium, for example, were contained in our body so that our lives might continue in the best degree of health.

This, however, is not the case.

From eighty to ninety-four per cent of one's flesh is composed of water, in which are dissolved the commonest salts and the cheapest that are upon the surface of this earth of ours.

Of course the amount of these various salts differs in the different tissues of the body, but about one per cent of the entire weight of the cell protoplasm that makes up the life stuff of the flesh is composed of salts.

But they are not merely absorbed with the water to be tolerated by the flesh. The salts are in combination, in part at least, with the organic life stuff—the protoplasm—in the tissue cells.

It is the salt present in the system which makes it possible to soak the fluids of the body from one side to the other of the tissues.

This necessary operation is called osmosis. If this soaking through of the salty fluid from the inside of your blood vessels to the outside, and vice versa, did not occur, the food which you eat could not be carried to the tissue cells of your body.

You may easily see, therefore, that if there is not sufficient salt in your body to attract water, so that the fluids will neither be too thick nor too thin, the foods which you eat cannot be properly assimilated and distributed throughout your body.

VARIETIES

Mankind-at-large uses in the neighborhood of 47,000,000 pounds of meat a year.

A single Angora goat has been known to yield 30 pounds of wool at a hearing.

Natives of the Congo, Africa, use glassware and crockery to a considerable extent.

Production of copper in the United States is more than 25 times what it was in 1890.

Fireworks are said to have been first used in Europe in the city of Florence in 1360.

It is estimated that nearly 70,000,000 wild animals are killed yearly for the sake of their fur.

There are at least five libraries in the world which contain more than 1,000,000 volumes each.

T. E. Wilson once an office boy now draws $200,000 a year as head of a New York corporation.

New York finds 324 moving picture theatres improperly and unhealthfully ventilated.

William H. Gannett of Augusta, Me., is building a one-room house in a large tree on his estate.

Electrical machinery has been installed in the world's richest iron mine, which is in Lapland.

Alexander Pope, the poet, was four feet six inches high, and was unable to dress or undress himself.

In the United States 2,000,000 children, 10 to 15 years of age, are employed in gainful occupations.

The landlord is an unknown personage in Bulgaria, for every resident is said to own a part of the land.

The jotia, commonly called the Cuban rat, is related to the porcupine and makes an affectionate pet.

Nigeria has been added to the lands in which valuable deposits of coal have been discovered in recent years.

Carelessly thrown away cigar and cigarette stubs are blamed for 1,306 fires in New York city last year.

A meteorite weighing about 20 tons is reported to have fallen recently at Bezerros, in the state of Pernambuco, Brazil.

Our total production of lard amounts annually to 11,500,000,000 pounds, one-third of which goes abroad.

French inventors have developed a vertical axis rotary motor for hydroplanes that can be completely protected from water.

Each of the 30,000,000 workers in the United States loses on the average about nine days every year on account of sickness.

The Spanish government is planning to build an electric railroad from Madrid to the French frontier to connect with French lines.

The population of the city of Panama increased by 6,000 during the last year. The total population is now a little more than 65,000.

The strength of tungsten filaments has been increased more than 300 per cent since they began to be used for electric lighting in 1908.

It is probable that less than one-third of the earth's population get what the Americans call a "square meal" three times a day.

The Croton river, which furnishes all New York the greater part of the water consumed in its limits was named for an Indian chief.

Gibraltar is the smallest British possession and measures less than two square miles. Canada is the largest, with 3,746,000 square miles.

The Australian government is planning the establishment of a laboratory for the application of scientific research to national industries.

Chinese railroad embankments are protected from floods by planting them with a native grass with tenacious roots that resist erosion.

A "congress of continental American history" is to be held in Rio Janeiro in 1922 during the centennial celebration of the independence of Brazil.

To warn of fire damp in mines an Austrian has invented a porous vessel through which the gas penetrates, makes electrical connection and rings a bell.

New regulations of the United States steamboat inspection service require persons to be 21 years old before being licensed as masters or chief engineers.

The United States coast survey will make accurate measurements across Florida to determine whether the Gulf of Mexico is higher or lower than the Atlantic ocean.

In production of rice Mexico ranks sixteenth; of tobacco, fourteenth; cotton, seventh; coffee, sixth; lead, fourth; gold, fourth; copper, second, and silver, first.

School children in Seward, Alaska, went barefoot in December. This was not on account of destitution, but because of the exceptional warmth of the Japan current.

Cuba's president has signed a decree appointing a commission to study the question of nationalizing the railroads there. The commttee is expected to report in six months.

Telephone poles of glass molded over a heavy wire net are being made in Europe. These poles are rarely broken, will neither rot nor rust, and are impregnable to insects.

A Frenchman has perfected a horizontal windmill with the vanes so shaped that nine-tenths of them utilize the force of the wind, no matter in what direction it is blowing.

Females of the Australian wild turkey lay their eggs in common nests holding half a bushel or more, cover them with soil and decaying vegetable matter and leave them to hatch.

A calculator that shows the money values of one country in the terms of several others and applies the values to various weights and measures has been invented by an Englishman.

According to a French scientist, digestion proceeds more swiftly when persons are recumbent than when erect, because in the process of evolution the stomach has not advanced as rapidly as other organs.

English judges have held courts in their bedrooms, under the trees at Hampstead and in express trains, while a former vice chancellor once granted an injunction while treading water during a morning dip at Barnes.

In British Columbia half of the industrial capital is invested in the lumbering and woodworking business, half the payroll of the provinces is derived from the forests and 37 per cent of the annual wealth production is attributed to the same source.

Gov. de Graeff, of the colony of the old Dutch republic at St. Eustatius, W. I., was the first official of a foreign nation to salute the American flag. This event occurred on November 16, 1776, when a Yankee ship entered the harbor of St. Eustatius.

The Peace Page

THE ABILITY TO DO

MARTHA HOLDEN.

I would like to ask you if you think it is wrong to have a longing for something beyond your ability, or is that longing a right thing? Would you please write on the subject.—M. C. C., V

Far from it being wrong to have a longing "to do something beyond one's ability," it seems to me the only progressive way of life. The woman who progresses, if only in her thought, is far preferable to the one who, having sufficient food and raiment, is content to look no farther into the real meaning of life.

It is a wonderful thing to be alive; it is a pitiable thing to be walking in one's sleep, unawakened to life's real responsibilities and the joys that grow out of service well done.

Our sister of the Peace Page evidently is a progressive woman, whose mind works a little ahead of her body. The history of all material success, if we consider this question on its lowest plane is the achievement of results beyond apparent ability. John Wanamaker, the waif sleeping in a dry goods box, is a worthy instance of what pluck and perseverance can do.

Christopher Columbus longed to accomplish navigation and discovery beyond his apparent ability, but he persisted, the obstacles vanished and success was his. Almost everybody says that a new thing can't be done. But the fellow who goes in and does it becomes the idol of his home and community.

There are two kinds of people who make no progress: The conservatives who will not accept or tolerate new ideas, and the radicals who take up with new fads without proving out the older theories. Wholesome discontent which leads to first effort is one thing, and the discontent which ends in a whine is another.

I don't believe we have many whining women in our family. I don't get that kind of letters, anyway. I believe that our women, where it is necessary, have learned to "live content with small means, seeking elegance rather than luxury, and that they are counting more and more on the real things of life, loving kindness as expressed in the spoken word and the helpful deed, and a growing appreciation of God's great out-of-doors.

Too, I lke to think that these same women all over the United States, as well as our sister in Vermont, are realizing the wholesome unrest for educational and spiritual attainment beyond their ability.

It has been said that women are the greatest time wasters in the world. They do not learn how to manage their time, and it gets away, apparently unused. The routine of life is for all of us, but no hour is wasted, though spent in drudgery, if the speech be kept kindly and the thought on high. A woman has always three things to attend to: The work of her hands, the development of her intelligence and the uplifting of her spirit. We all must sing the song we know, but we must never be satisfied that we are singing it the very best. M. C. C., in striving for the attainments of higher ideals and nobler achievements is fulfilling the Divine Will. "I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Try To:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: **Mental, moral and social improvement.**

In Cuba.

Many of you have visited Cuba, but those who have not will refer to the map they will find a little town called Marianao. Just west of it, directly on the coast where the wild waves dash and the fiery billows slash their fury against jagged reefs of coral stands the superb little town of Playa Brava, located 2½ miles from Marianao and 10 miles west of Havana. The climate is delightful. The scenery is perfectly superb, and will rival those of Hawaii, Italy or Southern California. The soil in the vicinity is of volcanic origin. The principal industries are coffee, tobacco and sugar cane; also many varieties of prolific fruits, such as mangos, limes, cocoanuts and the beautiful super palm almonds; also magnificent rubber groves so dense that the rays of the sun never penetrates its evergreen foliage. The streets in these towns zigzag like a serpent and are filled with filthy refuse. The inhabitants are to a great extent vulgar and illiterate. There are some fine towns here, however. At the entrance of the verandas of these oriental castles are plazas on either side, with statuary. Near the ocean stands the splendid El De Jardin, Goomor's palace, more like a picture of Elysium, a fantastic dream in close proximity to Moro where Evangelina Cismos was in captivity.

In the early part of 1899 my company was detailed to guard some government property at Marinao on the sea, upon which stood an old ruin, once the pride of a wealthy coffee dealer, who, with his wife, had been robbed and killed by a Spanish tyrant.

They had one child, a girl of 11 years. Her name was Felicia Volesto. She had beautiful black hair, soft, dreamy eyes and an ivory complexion, scantily dressed, half starved. After the United States assumed control and began the work of purification and reconstruction of this land so deteriorated by Spanish monarchy, the dejected little waif, who with hundreds of others, gathered at meal time to eat the scraps from our swill tubs, was a short time after our arrival saved and fed by an American appropriation.

I first met Senorita on the shore selling sarbrosos with palm fronds and cocoanut salad like a Samoan girl. I bought bananas and oranges from her. Gave her dimes and quarters, and she never failed to say "Senor Americano meka weno." (Very good.)

The Spaniard's wife or daughter, provided they are wealthy, are restrained. They are allowed to attend theatres, prize fights, dog or bull fights, provided the master or a servant escorts them, but never alone. All day they beguile their time sitting in the parlors of limestone houses or latticed verandas, peeping through barred windows to the streets below at us soldiers on march and patrol duty. Lower grades of society are not so particular, governed by impulse rather than propriety. If she is a person it matters not whether she is Senora or Senorita she tells you. I like Chessaning Girl's of Michigan letter and "Hoosier in Exile" —R. E. L., Fla.

The Viewpoint.

Flying toward the south are numerous little dark gray birds with white breasts. The robins are singing this morning and I hear a mocking bird. Down in the blackberry patch the sparrows are sparring their best. Far away Bob White, with liquid melody, is announcing that wheat is ripe.

I can also see the black-eyed Susans and some bouncing Betties from my window. While the fragrant red and white clover kindly are sending a dainty perfume to me. The morning is cool enough to rest our weary heads against the chair, and be content, knowing that "Into each life some rain must fall."

Just now mother says, "Dear, it is raining such a nice gentle rain." As I look I can see it peacefully falling. It makes me long to see my little Sunday School class. However there are many others, any of whom can teach them better than I ever did.

But the dear, dear tots, how they helped and taught me. I cannot tell you anything interesting, only what I see from the window, where I am sitting or lying. The roosters are crowing at one house over the way, and others at another place are faithfully answering. A butterfly just sailed past my window, a beautiful yellow one.

The honeysuckle is blooming again, and adds a sweet fragrance to the air. The milkman is coming and I am glad, for it is almost breakfast time for your hungry humble servant. Well, milk is better than nothing, and you don't feel so weak after drinking it. Hurrah! for the brave old cows, who aid our existence so.

A small girl across the street is making futile attempts with a very stubborn lawn mower. She is a good sample of "Try, try again." An old gentleman, a civil war veteran, who limps, in company with two small girls, is driving a cow to pasture. I never knew how much I could appreciate the Peace Page until reading was about all that was left for me. When Chesaning Girl called my name, I almost wakened, and felt that I would try one more letter to you dear people. I am sorry my little epistle is so dull and uninteresting, but it may be my last, and if not, I fear they will just savor of home. You who really live and can see the great world, tell us of it. I shall be watching eagerly for your letters. I thank you all who have written to the Page. You have made life brighter and better for me.

"Be ye kind," for it almost if not altogether covers all. If any of you ever pass this way you will be welcome at our home. We have plenty of time to talk and a friendly greeting for you. I hear a happy little girl singing, and it makes me glad.—Cherokee Girl.

Our dear friend must be a shutin, but we hope it is not for long. She surely knows how to find joy for herself and for others in her adversity.—M. H.

Our Influence.

Reading such heart to heart letters from so many states makes me feel like we are all one large family, sharing each others joys and sorrows. If all Blade readers are not benefited by the Peace Page I will have to think it is because they never read it, for one cannot read it without receiving benefit. It broadens our minds, and makes us more sociable and makes us love with a stronger love the world and all its people.

I live in Upshur county, W. Va., and I think the little Mountain State is hard to beat. Here we have everything that is neecssary to make life worth living. We have coal mines, coke ovens, oil and gas wells, many factories, beautiful rivers, springs full of sparkling water and pure, fresh mountain air. We raise some fine crops. We have some beautiful flowers and an abundance of fruit. We have beautiful scenery from everywhere. What more than this would it take to make life worth living unless it is the pure sunshine of God's love surrounding us day by day? Well, we have that here too. We have it everywhere—in the hearts of the laborers, the prattle of the children and the songs of the dear little birds.

I am a member of the M. E. church and love to go to Sunday school and all church services. I am a true lover of the simple and beautiful. Am in favor of woman suffrage. I belong to a Bird club that has over 700,000 members.—Olga M. Haynes, French Creek.

BETTER TEETH

MARTHA HOLDEN.

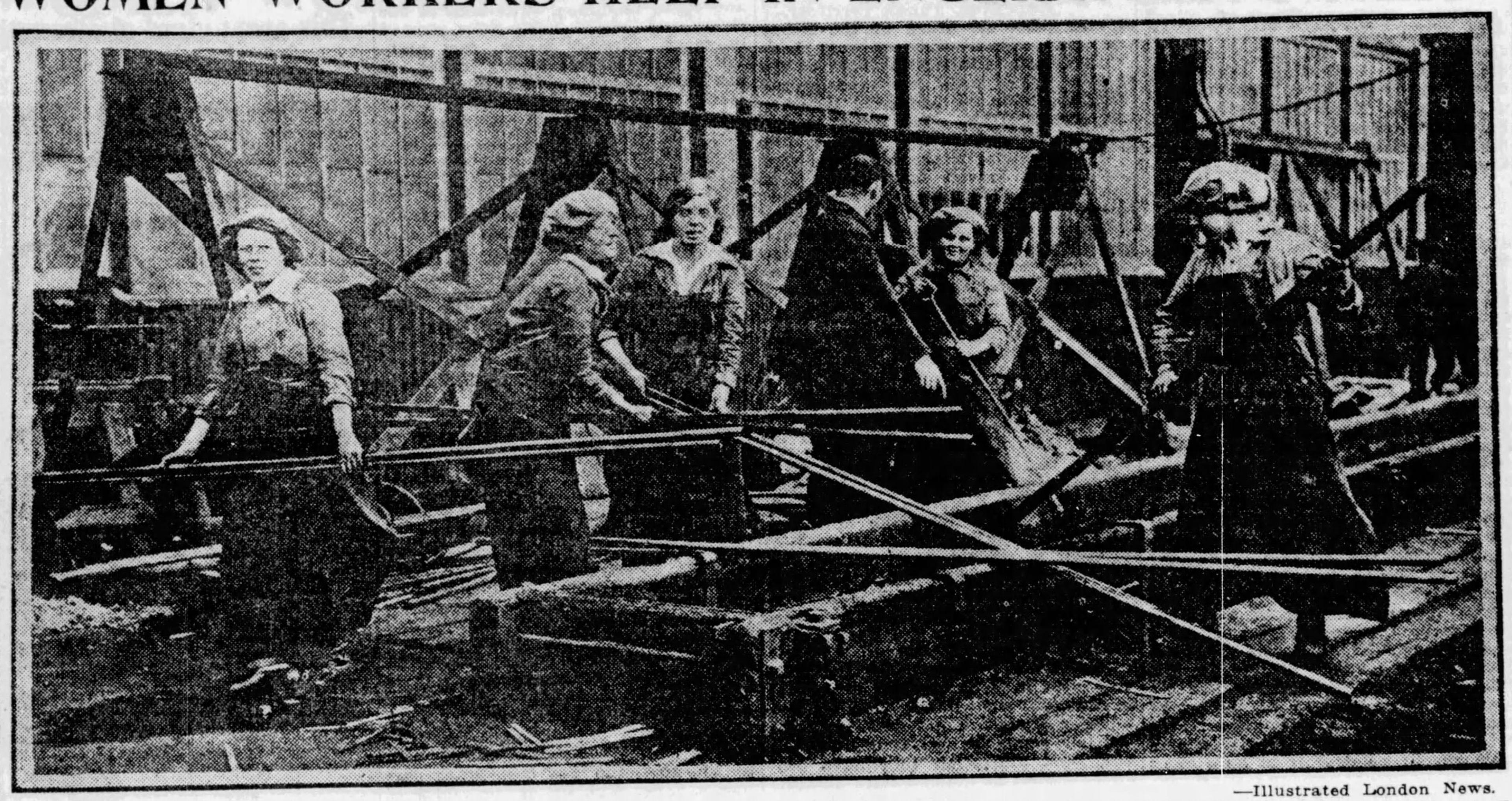
Are you promoting the health of your household and your community by keeping your teeth clean? I heard of a man, last week, who was swallowing a teasponful of poison a day from diseased teeth. He had to be taken to the hospital have his teeth pulled out, in order that his life might be saved. Begin today watching your own and your children's teeth. Visit the dentist twice a year, at least.

If your teeth are loosening get busy. It is an unwholesome symptom. Your system needs attention. Keep a clean mouth in your head, as well as a still tongue.

Felix Jones wrote us of the tooth reform he started in his school. If any of those pupils have helped some one else this vacation in a similar way let us hear. Have you begun a better teeth crusade anywhere? Start one, and tell us about it.

CURRANT ICE CREAM—Pick over and stem two quarts of ripe red currants, mash, add one pound of sugar and let stand for two hours, then strain; if not very sweet add more sugar. Scald and cool one quart of rich cream. Pack the freezer, pour in the cream, turn slowly for a few minutes until very cold; add the sweetened currant juice and freeze as usual.

WOMEN WORKERS HELP IN ENGLISH NAVY YARDS



—Illustrated London News.

Society Woman Turns Valley Forge Into Children's Camp

PHILADELPHIA, July 20.—Just at the edge of historic Valley Forge, in the cottage where General Mifflin spent a trying winter, there is being planned and executed a campaign which has for its sole purpose the saving of life. Miss Anne Thomson, daughter of Frank Thomson, a former president of the Pennsylvania railroad, is the general who now occupies the headquarters, and she has undertaken to give back to dozens of destitute little invalids health, strength and life.

Two years ago Miss Thomson was given a little plat of ground containing the historic house by her brother, Frank G. Thomson of Merion. It is one end of his model stock and chicken farms. It lays in a beautiful valley, surrounded by old trees, and at one edge there is a sparkling brook.

At once she saw children playing beneath those trees, digging sand in a dream sand-pile and wading in the stream. So the old house was remodeled and made into a home for invalid children. In the repairing nothing was done to mar the homelike atmosphere of the house.

All the big open fires were kept, and every corner upstairs was converted into a dainty little room for a child's comfort. These, with a porch, cool awning and a profusion of flowers, made a real home.

The children who dot the lawn of the beautiful home come from everywhere. The charity is a private one, maintained by Miss Thomson only, and she chooses her children wherever she wishes, having but three requirements—that they shall be destitute cripples or invalids convalescing from some illness, and that they shall stay at least three weeks. As a matter of fact, many of them stay several months, for she refuses to return a child to the city until the two nurses in charge pronounce it perfectly sound and healthy.

Although she co-operates strictly with no regular hospital and refuses to be considered the head of an institution, the city hospitals and charitable institutions know that the little white home will take in more than the dozen for which it was designed if there is urgent need.

When a child arrives every garment it wears is put safely in a locker. Then the enchantment really begins. During their stay at the farm every child wears pretty garments, bought by Miss Thomson herself. This system requires a lot of shopping, for there must be many more garments than are actually used. It is impossible, for instance, to tell whether Johnny will wear No. 5 shoes or whether Elizabeth is short and dark or tall and fair. The storerooms of the house present everything that possibly could be needed.

After a good night's rest, the child is usually able to be taken outdoors. Then come dozens of delights, for Miss Thomson has spared no expense in making the babies happy. There is a pony cart, an automobile into which every child can be bundled and carried to the fields to watch the haymakers. Then close to the house are swings and a brook. Cupboards are full of the most interesting toys. Then there is Miss Thomson's nephew, Archibald Thomson, to play with and amuse the children, and they greet him with little cheers of delight as he turns into the old lane.

All the food for the convalescing home comes from the farms owned by Mr. Thomson. So the children live like little princesses and princes, growing strong and rosy in the fresh country air. Some of them stay for many months, becoming so much a part of the cottage life that it is hard for their foster-mother to give them up. Miss Thomson lives much of the time at the cottage, finding it much more interesting and satisfying, she says, than society.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR GIRL

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

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THERE are very few all-silk marriage ties, warranted not to shrink, stretch, run or fade, nowadays.

A canoe is something like a confirmed bachelor; It LOOKS so simple and romantic and easy to manipulate until you try it.

The woman who marries a fool spends her life in trying to make a man of him; while the woman who marries a real man seems to spend her life in trying to make a fool of him.

In these days of hole-proof socks, bachelor buttons and near-love, no man appears to see any reason for exchanging the delightful variety of freedom for the doubtful joy of spending all his evenings and all his money on one girl.

When prudence comes in at the door love has long since flown out at the window; no man's "common sense" ever comes into action until his heart is having a reaction.

There are lots of ways of making a man happy, but marrying him isn't one of them.

The better a man understands a woman the better he loves—some other woman; the more he knows of one kind of girl the more he admires—"the other kind."

"Huckleberries."

"Huckleberry days" will soon begin in those sections where the numerous varieties of the genus Vaccinium flourish. These plants grow in many parts of the United States and Canada, and the fruit, ranging in size from that of a small pea to that of a grape, are variously known as the huckleberry, whortleberry, bilberry, blueberry, cowberry and mountain cranberry.

Perhaps the most delicious of all is the latter, which grows in Northern Canada. In Rhode Island and other sections of New England huckleberry time is eagerly looked forward to by many men, women and children, who earn from $2 to $4 a day. Many mill workers and farmers desert their ordinary labors during the huckleberry season.

The Rhode Island huckleberries are an uncultivated crop and give value to what would otherwise be waste land. Until recent years the bushes were free to all comers, but of late owners of such property have reserved it for their own pickers or charged a commission.

EASILY MADE DISHES FOR SUMMER WEATHER

QUICK APPLE SAUCE — Apple sauce can be made easily without paring the apples. Cut them in pieces, rejecting all imperfect parts, and cook quickly in water enough to cover. When tender rub through coarse sieve or collander, sweeten, add a touch of lemon or orange juice, cinnamon or nutmeg, and when cold cover away in the ice box until wanted.

POTATO SALAD WITH PIMENTOS—Cut cold-boiled potatoes into small cubes. Add one or two pimentos (Spanish sweet peppers) cut fine, and a small onion chopped. Make a dressing of blended olive oil and cider vinegar, two parts oil to one of vinegar, add black pepper and salt, and mix thoroughly through the salad. Serve on crisp lettuce. The pimentos add a touch of color and a piquancy of taste that is delightful.

BEET RELISH—Mix well together one quart of finely chopped cabbage, one quart of chopped boiled beet, two cupsful of sugar, one cupful of chopped onion, one cupful of grated horseradish, one tablespoonful of salt and a small amount of cayenne. Cover with cold vinegar and keep well corked. This is a change from the familiar kinds of pickles kept on hand by the careful housewife.

JELLY HEARTS WITH SMALL CAKES—Mold a good red gelatin, flavored as preferred in heart shapes, or in a large flat pan and cut the hearts. There are very good one-egg and two-egg cake recipes that make excellent patty tin cakes. Use one of these and turn a small heart cake over the jelly heart and serve with whipped cream spread on top.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Our Motto:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

The Friends.

We are two friends who read, with interest, the letters on the Peace Page, as many of them are instructive as well as interesting. Faith Counsel: Your letter was fine. We could be good friends. Write again, please.

Moonlight Reverie: Although your views and ours are not the same, we admire the stand you take. We would like to hear from you.

How many like music? We are very fond of it and both play the piano. How many ever think of our motto? We think its fine, particularly the last part. We are ages 15 and 17 years old and would like to correspond with those of our ages.—Western Eckhardt, Alberta McAskill, Twin Lake, Mich.

Open Country.

I am a farmer's daughter, who has enjoyed the Peace Page for a number of years. I live with my father, mother and brother. The land surrounding us is quite level, but it shows all the beauty of springtime. This country was once called the plains, but theer are no plains here now. My mother and I are both lovers of flowers and we have many roses in bloom now.

Next year I will be a senior in the Ohiowa high school, where I have attended the last three years. I drove all last winter and only missed one day. I would much rather drive than stay in town. It is only six miles to town.

I would like to join the Bird club. There are many birds in this country. A new kind, a small, yellow and gray bird, is living here this spring. Could someone tell me its name?

Like Ella Butcher, I am also a book lover. I shall write to her soon. I would also like to receive cards and letters from other boys and girls. Have I a twin? My birthday is September 8. Vera Moore, Tobias, Nebraska.

July and Castles.

As July is here and the sun is very warm I will gather a few of the many beautiful flowers that are in bloom, then I will put aside my sun hat and ask the Blade boys and girls to move over and make room for me, by the window. Where the gentle wind will bring me the fragrance of flowers growing without. I am a little West Virginia girl. I live in the country and like it.

I think if I have any hobbies they are horseback riding, school and music. I think we all should be kind to dumb animals and birds. I think this would be a lonely old world without our little songsters to make the dark days bright and cheery for us. I am a lover of nature, and O how I wish I could express the thoughts that flit through my mind as I gaze at nature's beauties. How many girls enjoy watching the golden sun sink in the west and leave behind it a crimson sky?

I, like most girls, build castles in Spain and I hope they will not go so high that the wind would change and cause them to fall, shattered to the ground.

We have taken the Blade for several years and I enjoy reading the Peace Page. I can crochet and embroider, which I enjoy doing very much. Would the Blade readers be so kind to send me such recitations and dialogues as would be suitable for a children's day? I will return favor.—Daisy M. Nicholson, Dekalb, W. Va.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Fred Matthews writes that he would like to hear from Nature Girl again, and says that he agrees entirely with Ruth Miller. Fred is a jolly boy of 18, who lives in the East Tennessee hills, and if he will please send me his P. O. address I will see that he has the information he asks.

Elsia L. Walker, Sharp's Chapel, Tenn., will be 16 Feb. 12; she has four sisters and two brothers younger, so Elsia is going to be a fine example of a big sister as the years go on. I know this because she says that she believes in children helping their parents as well as going to school.

Vivian, Mamie and Clarence Bailes, Harrison, W. Va., ask cards and letters.

Herbert Wilson, 18, Watson, Tenn., is a new friend who loves to fish and to read good books. Write us a letter about one of your fishing trips. We would be glad to hear from many boys of their fishing experiences, and other outings.

Russell H. Bolyard is a boy of Newburg, W. Va., whose mother died last year. He lives with an aunt who is very kind to him, but he says to the boys and girls of the Page, "Please be be thoughtful for your mother. You never know what she is till she is gone." Russell is 13 and would enjoy your cards and letters.

Virgie Cockran, 19, Nov. 17, Buffalo Ridge, Va., has been in six states, but to her there is none so beautiful as Virginia, and the scenery of Patrick county excels any that she has seen elsewhere.

Bertha Bond and Effie Paxton, Midway, Tenn., are 16-year-old friends who love birds and flowers and enjoy riding horseback over their beautiful hills.

Marcelena Mattingly, 17, Hardinsburg, Ky., writes on the Fourth of July that she celebrated safely and sanely by keeping house and letting her mother go on a vacation. Marcelena loves to read. She enjoyed the letter of Ignorant Missourian and wishes she would write again, also Grandma, who tells of California. Marcelena is one of our new girls and we hope to hear from her often.

Bertha Farmer, 21, July 15, Fountain City, Tenn., would like cards from "twins" in other states.

Gladie A. Tolley, Gay, W. Va., is an orphan girl who enjoys the companionship of the Page. Eva F. Lytton, also of Gay, writes to thank you for remembrance when she was ill. She is still unable to work much.

Ray Carte, 16, Elkview, W. Va., likes to drive and to ride horseback. Lizzie Marshall is the oldest of nine children all at home at Wayne, W. Va. Lizzie has an uncle and a cousin in the United States army.

Lester J. Urelstow, Alma, Mich., has for pets, two little pigs, two kittens and a horse.

OUR Correspondents

Everything is good that is on the Peace Page. My father took the Blade when I was a little girl; I have some of the poems yet that I cut out and saved. We live on a farm; just my husband and I. We have been married about three years. We tried city life awhile, but neither one of us liked it as we were brought up on the farm. My husband loves to do blacksmithing. We may try it in some city sometime. I will try to write again. We are both 23 years old and have lots to learn yet. —Mrs. R. M., Hill, Ill.

We all have "lots to learn yet," whether we are young or old. Come often to our Page. We like letters from the young married folks.—M. H.

At 17 I married a man whose nature was wholly unsuited to mine both as to years and disposition. In consequence my whole life was blighted. I now have my own way to make and a hard old world it is, where physical strength is small. But I want to fill the place for which He made me, to be the greatest of His servants, and to love those about me.—Clare-Bel., Mich.

E. J. Carnell, Va., sends an oldtime hymn which is full of quaint charm and rythm. Its first line is "My buried friends, I ne'er forget." In these modern days when it is the fashion not to grieve openly, and to speak but rarely of the dead, this ancient tribute recalls the early significance given to the passing of loved ones.

Fred Young writes:

"I find a great deal of enjoyment in the Poets' Corner, in the poetry of long ago. It brings back to my mind some times I enjoyed 50 years ago. I am 65 now.

Have been a reader and subscriber most of the time since 1867.

Uncle Josh said in his letter that he would like to crank up his Ford and visit some of the Peace Page friends. He spoke of just Plain Mary. I would be pleased if he would visit me. I have been too ill to write, but I thank you all for cards and letters and hope to answer.—Mrs. Gossett, S. C.

S. A. Watson, W. Va., loves to hear from the old friends of Strange Creek, where his childhood days were spent. He enjoys the poetry and the letters of the Page.

Silver Threads Among the Jet is now received, but too long for the Poets' Corner. Will the member of our family who specially requested it please send a stamped and addressed envelope renewing request, and it will be forwarded.

Our friends Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Baker of Cali., whose son was recently shot to death by a cowardly assassin writes as follows:

"We have raised 13 children in our days and one fills a soldier's grave close to the northwest corner of the cemetery and the other close to the northeast corner, so it looks as if they were on guard over the many other comrades that lie sleeping in those grounds. One served in the Phillipine war and the other in the Spanish-American war and each was in his 44th year.

"Each had a fine record in the service of which we are proud.

"Through the Peace Page of the Blade I have picked up many acquaintances in the U. S. and we have received letters of sympathy from many places, from Maine, Tennessee, Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and several other places and though we are strangers yet the fact that we are of the Peace Page family seems to make a family tie between us.

"Since the man who did the deed has been sent to prison for life it has turned out that he is an escaped prisoner from the Federal Prison at Alcatraz Island, he with others having overpowered their guard when taken out for work and should he be pardoned for his greater crime he will still have this other unfinished sentence hanging over him, and that, too, means life sentence in this state.

"We wish to thank you for your kind sympathy to us."

HOUSEHOLD

Can anyone tell what acid you get to put in rose beads to bring them back to the natural color of the rose? And is it all right to mix all colors of roses together? Will you please give me your recipe?—Mrs. F. M. Hood, Randolph, Pa.

I wish to know how to raise roses from cuttings. At what time of the year should the cuttings be started? From what part of the plant should they be taken to insure rapid growth? In what kind of soil should they be rooted and is it advisable to keep them indoors until the following spring?

I shall be very grateful for any information on the subject that you can give me.—Mrs. Donald S. Thayer, Richford, Vt.

POETS' CORNER

The Whistling Regiment.

James Clarence Harvey.

When the North and South had parted and the boom of the signal gun
Had wakened the northern heroes for the great deeds to be done,
When the nation's cry for soldiers had echoed o'er hill and dale,
When hot youth flushed with courage, while the mother's cheeks turned pale,
In the woods of old New England, as the day sank down the west,
A loved one stood beside me, her brown head on my breast.
From earliest hours of childhood our paths had been as one;
Her heart was in my keeping, tho' I knew not when 'twas won;
We had learned to love each other in a half unspoken way,
But it ripened to full completeness when the parting came that day;
Not a tear in the eyes of azure, but a deep and fervent prayer,
That seemed to say "God bless you and guard you everywhere."

At the call for volunteers her face was like drifted snow,
She read in my eyes the question and her loyal heart said "Go."
As the roll of the drums drew nearer, through the leaves of the rustling leaves,
The strains of Annie Laurie were borne to us on the breeze.
Then I drew her pale face nearer and said, "Brave heart and true,
Your tender love and prayers shall bring me back to you."
And I called her my Annie Laurie and whispered to her that I
For her sweet sake was willing to lay me down and die.
And I said "Through the days of danger that little song shall be
Like a password from this hillside to bring your love to me."

Oh! many a time at nightfall, in the very shades of death,
When the picket lines were pacing their rounds with bated breath,
The lips of strong men trembled and brave breasts heaved a sign,
When some one whistled softly "I'd lay me down and die."
The tender little ballad our watchword soon became,
And in place of "Annie Laurie" each had a loved one's name.
In the very front of battle, where the bullets thickest fly,
The boys from old New England ofttimes went rushing by,
And the rebel lines before us gave way where'er we went,
For the graycoats fled in terror from the "whistling regiment."
Amidst the roar of cannon and the shriek of the shells on high,
You could hear the brave boys whistling "I'd lay me down and die."
But, alas! Tho' truth is mighty and right will at last prevail,
There are times when the best and bravest, by the wrong outnumbered, fall.

And thus, one day, in a skirmish, but a half hour's fight at most,
A score of the whistling soldiers were caught by the rebel host.
With hands fast tied behind us, we were dragged to a prison pen,
Where hollow-eyed and starving lay a thousand loyal men.
No roof but the vault of heaven, no bed save the beaten sod,
Shut in from the world around us, by a wall where the sentries trod.
For a time our Annie Laurie brought cheer to that prison pen,
A hope to the hearts of the living, a smile to the dying men.
But the spark of hope burned dimly, when each day's setting sun
Dropped the pall of night o'er a comrade whose sands of life were run.

One night in a dismal corner, where the shadows darkest fell,
We huddled close together to hear a soldier tell
The tales of dear New England and of loved ones waiting there;
When, hark! a soft, low whistle pierced through the heavy air,
And the strain was Annie Laurie. Each caught the other's eye,
And with trembling lips we answered "I'd lay me down and die."
From the earth, near the wall behind us a hand came struggling through,
With a crumpled bit of paper for the captive boys in blue.
And the name! My God! 'Twas Annie, my Annie, true and brave,
From the hills of old New England she had followed me to save.
Not a word or a sign, but follow where'er you may be led,
Bring four of your comrades with you," was all that writing said.

Only eight were left of the twenty, and lots were quickly thrown,
Then our trembling fingers widened the space where the hand had shown,
With a stealthy glance at the sentries, the prisoners gathered round,
And the five whom Fate had chosen stole silently underground.
On, on, through the damp earth creeping, we followed our dusky guide,
Till under a bank o'erhanging we came to the riverside;
"Straight over," a low voice whispered, "where you see yon beacon light,"
And 'ere we could say "God bless you," he vanished into the night.
Through the fog and damp of the river, when the moon was hid from sight,
With a fond, old, faithful negro, brave Annie had crossed that night;
And the long, dark, narrow passage had grown till we heard close by
The notes of the dear old password, "I'd lay me down and die."

With oarlocks muffled and silent, we pushed out into the stream,
When a shot rang out in the stillness, we could see by the musket gleam
A single sentry firing, but the balls passed harmless by,
For the stars had hid their faces and clouds swept over the sky.
O God! How that beacon burning brought joy to my heart that night,
For I knew whose hand had kindled that fire to guide our flight.
The new-born hope of freedom filled every arm with strength,
And we pulled at the oars like giants till the shore was reached at length.
We sprang from the skiff, half-fainting, once more in the land of the free,
And the lips of my love were waiting to welcome and comfort me.
In my wasted arms I held her, while the weary boys close by
Breathed low "For Annie Laurie, I'd lay me down and die!"

The Golden Stair.

By Violet D. Chapman.

I built a golden stairway
To lead to Happiness,
A pleasant way, a fair way
Of Pleasure and Success.

I left the crowded highway
Of those who fought and failed,
For their way was not my way—
My stair was golden railed!

But when I reached the gateway
That crowned my gilded stair,
I looked below—and straightway
My Happiness lay there!

Her Portraits.

By Lydia Hall.

My mamma has a watch of gold,
It tells the time of day, I'm told,
And in the front where she can see,
A little picture is of me.

She has more pictures in a book,
That the photographer man took,
When I was two and three and four;
And when I'm five there'll be one more.

But you don't know how I was s'prised,
When I looked in my papa's eyes
To see, as plain as plain can be,
Two little pictures there of me.

From The Vision of Sir Launfal.

James Russell Lowell.

And what is so rare as day in June?
Then, if ever, come perfect days;
Then Heaven tries earth if it be in tune,
And over it softly her warm ear lays:
Whether we look, or whether we listen,
We hear life murmur, or see it glisten;
Every clod feels a stir of might,
An instinct within it that reaches and towers,
And, groping blindly above it for light,
Climbs to a soil in grass and flowers.

The flush of life may well be seen
Thrilling back over hills and valleys;
The cowslip startles in meadows green,
The buttercup catches the sun in its chalice.
And there's never a leaf nor a blade too mean
To be some happy creature's palace;
The little bird sits at his door in the sun,
Atilt like a blossom among the leaves,
And lets his illumined being o'errun
With the deluge of summer it receives.

The Moon Man.

By Irene Taylor.

The moon sends down a path of light
So little folks may roam,
Straight up to where the bluff, old man
Laughs in his big, round home.
He rubs the sand from out their eyes—
And lo! they're wide awake!
Then gives them lunch, "Tired from their trip,
Of course they need some cake!"

He lets them wander where they will
And never says "Take care!"
He tells them many wondrous things
About his palace fair:
Of where he keeps the shining rays
He sends each eve to earth,
That they may climb to where he sits
And hear his tales of mirth.

But soon their heads begin to nod
And Moon Man chuckles low,
"The poor things need some sleep, I guess,
"'Tis late for them," and so
He takes them down the path again—
That golden path of light—
And whispers in each tiny ear:
"Good-night, my dear, good-night!"

A Retort From the Catbird.

By Abbie Brown.

I heard the catbird in the bush
With breathless ecstasy;
No bobolink or fluttering thrush
Made carol sweet as he.

It bubbled like a mountain rill
Drenching the weary day,
With eddying turn and rippling trill,
A magic roundelay.

I heard the catbird once again;
A harsh, discordant note
Which pierced the shuddering ear with pain
Came from the selfsame throat.

O bird perverse! That heavenly voice
Tuned to so sharp a key!
Why cease to make the air rejoice,
Why not be ever at your best?
Debasing minstrelsy?

Again the peevish mew
Answering, accusing me with zest:
"Are you?" he cried, "Are y-o-u?"

The Kettle's Lament.

"I don't feel well," the kettle sighed,
The pot responded "Eh?
Then doubtless that's the reason, ma'am,
You do not sing today.
But what's amiss?" The keetle sobbed,
"Why, sir, you're surely blind,
Or you'd have noticed that the cook
Is shockingly unkind.
I watched her make a cake just now—
If I'd a pair of legs
I'd run away! Oh, dear! Oh, dear!
How she did beat the eggs.
Nor was that all, remember, please,
'Tis truth I tell to you—
For with my own two eyes I saw
Her stone the raisins, too.
And afterwards—a dreadful sight!
I felt inclined to scream!
The cruel creature took a fork
And soundly whipped the cream!
How can you wonder that my nerves
Have rather given way?
Although I'm at the boiling point,
I can not sing today.

Poems Wanted.

Face to Face, to Bertha Farmer, Fountain City, Tenn.
Little Bronze Button.
Ruth's Ordeal to Mrs. C. L. Massey, Jonesboro, Tenn.
Lips that touch liquor to Mrs. Mollie Newman, Dallas, Ga.
St. Peter's Mistake.
Where the River Shannon Flows to Donovan Allgood, Calvert City, Ky.
Laughing Minnehaha and Little Bessie to Mrs. A. W. Legerly, Sauk Rapids, Minn.
Green Grow the Rashes, O.
Bertha Hottinger, Fulk's Run, Va., wishes The Skeptic's Daughter.
Daisy Dean.
All for the love of a dear little girl, to Mrs. R. M. Hill, Toledo, Ill.

WOMAN HAD NERVOUS TROUBLE

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

West Danby, N. Y.—"I have had nervous trouble all my life until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for nerves and for female troubles and it straightened me out in good shape. I work nearly all the time, as we live on a farm and I have four girls. I do all my sewing and other work with their help, so it shows that I stand it real well. I took the Compound when my ten year old daughter came and it helped me a lot. I have also had my oldest girl take it and it did her lots of good. I keep it in the house all the time and recommend it."—Mrs. DEWITT SINCEBAUGH, West Danby, N. Y.

Sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability, backache, headaches, dragging sensations, all point to female derangements which may be overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Questions and Answers

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet, with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

Roosevelt's Achieveemnts.

Please tell something of what Roosevelt accomplished while he was President of the United States.—M. I. H., Las Vegas, N. Mex.

What Theodore Roosevelt accomplished as President was summarized as follows, by Munsey's: Dolliver-Hepburn railroad act. Extension of forest reserve. National irrigation act. Improvement of waterways and reservation of water power sites. Employers' liability bill. Safety appliances act. Regulation of railroad employes' hours of labor. Establishment of department of commerce and labor. Pure food and drugs act. Federal meat inspection. Navy doubled in tonnage and greatly increased in efficiency. Battleship fleet sent around the world. State militia brought in co-ordination with army. Canal zone acquired and work of excavation pushed with increased energy. Development of civil self-government in insular possessions. Second intervention in Cuba. Cuba restored to the Cubans. Finances of Santo Domingo straightened out. Alaska boundary dispute settled. Reorganization of the consular service. Settlement of the coal strike of 1902. The government upheld in Northern Securities decision. Conviction of postoffice grafters and public land thieves. Directed investigation of the sugar trust customs frauds and the resultant prosecutions. Suits begun against the Standard Oil and Tobacco companies and other corporations for violation of the Sherman anti-trust act. Corporical campaign funds. Keeping the door of China open to American commerce. Bringing about the settlement of the Russo-Japanese war by the treaty of Portsmouth. Avoiding the pitfalls created by Pacific coast prejudice against Japanese immigration. Negotiating 24 treaties of general arbitration. Reduction of the interest-bearing debt by more than $90,000,000. Inauguration of movement for conservation of natural resources. Inauguration of the annual conference of governors of state. Inauguration of movement for improvement of country life.

President for a Day.

Who will be president of this country on March 4, 1917, this date falling on Sunday when a president does not take the oath?—R. A. L., Martha, W. Va.

The problem of a presidential "interregnum" when March 4 falls on a Sunday has, for its solution the precedent set by the inauguration of President Rutherford B. Hayes, whose public inauguration, with all the attendant ceremonies, took place on Monday, March 5, 1877, but who privately took the oath of office as president on Saturday, March 3. It will be remembered that Hayes's election had been a matter of dispute, and there was on that account especial anxiety to avoid an "interregnum" and to fulfill all the requirement of custom and formality. Here is a dispatch from Washington, under date of March 4, 1877:

"The quidnuncs here have been busy all day trying to find out whether President Hayes has taken the oath of office or not, and if not whether he is President or whether the country is to be without a President until noon tomorrow. The truth of the matter is this: President Hayes preferred not to take the oath of office on Sunday unless it was absolutely necessary, and so stated to those who consulted him on the subject. It was not deemed essential by the chief justice of the supreme court, or by others who had investigated the law, that the oath should be subscribed at 12 m. today rather than at any other hour. They were of the opinion that the requirements of the law would be fully met by taking the oath of office either before or after that date. * * * * It was deemed advisable that President Hayes should take the oath on season to prevent an interregnum of a day. It was accordingly subscribed at the White House last evening."

Gunpowder.

Please give me an explanation of the manufacture of gunpowder and a good recipe for making it.—R. S., Huntington, Ind.

Gunpowder is a compound of nitre, charcoal and sulphur. These are taken to separate mills and reduced by successive grindings to impalpable powder. These are then taken to the mixing house and are weighed out into their respective proportions. The charcoal is spread in a trough and the sulphur and nitre sifted upon it. The whole is incorporated, though imperfectly by the hands. The next process is in the powder mill, where the mixture is ground between millstones and thoroughly incorporated in a wet state. This is continued from one to six hours. The powder, completely pulverized and caked by the moisture and the pressure, leaves the mill in small lumps, called mill-cake.

This mill-cake is then spread between copper plates in layers about three inches thick, and is subjected to an immense pressure either by a screw capstan or by a hydraulic engine. The last process is drying, glazing and freeing from dust. The first is effected by heating the powder to a point sufficient to drive off moisture; the second, by the friction of the grains together in a revolving cylinder; the third, by the centrifugal action caused by the powder being twisted around at great speed in a gauze cylinder when the dust flies off through the gauze, and the bright grains remain as finished gunpowder.

To make gunpowder the following is a good recipe: Pulverize separately 76 parts of nitrate of potassa, 11 of sulphur and 13 of freshly burned charcoal, and mix them well with water so as to form a cake when rolled out on a board. This is then dried on a clean sheet of paper, placed in a warm situation, and afterwards crumbled into grains. It will form unglazed gunpowder. The pulverized ingredients thoroughly mixed, without the addition of any water, constitute what is called meal powder.

Decoration Day.

Please explain in these columns the origin of Decoration Day.—D. N., Penca, Nebr.

Decoration day is a holiday observed in many states as an occasion for decorating the graves of soldiers killed in the civil war, whether in national or private cemeteries. The custom originated with the southern states and was copied scatteringly and on different dates in some northern states, all in the spring. On May 5, 1868, General John A. Logan, then commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, issued an order appointing May 30 of that year for Grand Army services in so decorating graves. The states which observe the day have adopted it singly, there being no national law on the subject.

Old Mexico History.

Will you kindly tell me something about the history of Old Mexico before it became a republic?—M. V. H., Kalamazoo, Mich.

The history of Mexico dates back to about the year 660 A. D., according to tradition generally accepted. From that period until 1196 there is not known to have existed any record of the conditions or events which filled the intervening time. Mexico derived its name from that of a group of American Indian tribes known as Mexica or Azteca, which entered the valley in the twelfth century. The Toltecs preceded the Aztecs in the eighth century, coming from the far north. Some writers say they entered the country in the sixth century. What is known as the Aztec period was not really inaugurated until about 1430, and the name Mexico was not formally given the country until after the arrival of Spaniards. Between the eighth century and the founding of the city in 1325, wars, famine, pestilence, human sacrifices, jealousies, conflicting ambitions, and other afflictions which must have greatly reduced the population and retarded all manner of progress, seemed to have followed each other in rapid succession. In the 145 years ending with the coming of the Spaniards in 1521, ten successive kings ruled the Aztecs. Between 1521 and 1821, in which latter year the Spanish yoke was thrown off, the country was ruled, in turn, as New Spain, by five governors, two royal commissioners and 61 viceroys.

In 1540 Mexico became a part of the already existing group of American territories, adopting the name of New Spain. The viceroys that ruled 300 years seemed to have as their chief purpose the robbery of the mines and of the people for their own benefit, and that of the Spanish government. In 1808 Mexico awoke to the debasing and humiliating conditions under which they existed, and two years later the patriot Hidalgo took up arms in a resolve to rid the country of the Spanish oppression. The patriotic effort was unchecked, and in 1821 success was finally achieved. From 1821 to 1822 ten regents ruled the country, which was torn by revolutions caused by scheming politicians. From 1822 to 1823 an emperorship was formed by Don Augustin de Iturbide with the title of Augustin I. In 1823 and 1824 a provisional government ruled the country, the power being vested in a council with supreme executive authority.

In 1824 the federal republic was formed and was in power until 1837, when the central republic took its place. This existed until 1841. From 1841 to 1843 there were three dictatorships; from 1844 to 1846 the government was vested in the central republic, from 1847 to 1853 in the federal republic, from 1853 to 1857 in dictatorships, and from then on in constitutional presidents until the time of Emperor Maximilian in 1864.

Presidential Vote.

Please give the popular vote of each candidate for President in the elections of 1892, 1896, 1900, 1904 and 1908.—W. M. J., Tallapoosa, Ga.

In 1892 Grover Cleveland, Democrat, received 5,556,918 popular votes; Benjamin Harrison, Republican, 5,176,108; James B. Weaver, Peoples, 1,041,028; John Bidwell, Prohibition, 264,133; Simon Wing, Socialist Labor, 21,164.

In 1896, William McKinley, Rep., received 7,104,779 votes; William J. Bryan, Dem. and Peop., 6,502,925; Joshua Levering, Proh., 132,007; John M. Palmer, N. Dem., 133,148; Charles H. Matchett, Soc. Labor, 36,274; Charles E. Bentley, Nat., 13,969.

In 1900 William McKinley, Rep., received 7,207,923 votes; William J. Bryan, Dem. P., 6,358,133; John G. Woolley, Proh., 208,914; Wharton Barker, M. P., 50,373; Eugene V. Debs, Soc. D., 87,814; Joseph F. Malloney, Soc. L., 39,739; J. F. R. Leonard, U. C., 1,059; Seth H. Ellis, U. R., 5,698.

In 1904, Theodore Roosevelt, Rep., received 7,623,486 votes; Alton B. Parker, Dem., 5,077,911; Eugene V. Debs, Soc., 402,283; Silas C. Swallow, Proh., 258,536; Thomas E. Watson, Peop., 117,183; Charles H. Corrigan, Soc. L., 31,249.

In 1908, William H. Taft, Rep., received 7,678,908 votes; William J. Bryan, Dem., 6,409,104; Eugene V. Debs, Soc., 420,793; Eugene W. Chafin, Proh., 253,840; Thomas E. Watson, Peop., 29,100; August Gilhaus, Soc. L., 13,825; Thomas L. Hisgen, 82,872.

In 1912 Woodrow Wilson, Dem., received 6,293,019 votes; William H. Taft, Rep., 3,484,956; Theodore Roosevelt, Prog., 4,119,507; Eugene V. Debs, Soc., 901,873; Eugene W. Chafin, Proh., 207,928; Arthur E. Reimer, So. L., 29,259.

William J. Long.

Please publish a short sketch of the life of William J. Long, the naturalist. —M. L. P., Erin, N. Y.

William Joseph Long, clergyman and naturalist, was born in New Attleboro, Mass., on April 3, 1867, the son of Dennis Long. He graduated from the Bridgewater, Mass., State Normal school in 1887, and received the A. B. degree from Harvard in 1892. Long graduated from Andover Theological Seminary in 1895; in 1897 received the M. A. and Ph. D. degrees from Heidelberg and from the Universities of Paris and Rome in 1897 and 1898. He married Frances Marsh Bancroft of Andover, Mass., on September 5, 1900. In 1899 Long was ordained to the Congregational ministry, and from then to 1904 was pastor of the First church in Stamford, Conn. Since then he has been pastor at large. Long is a lecturer on nature, animal life and literature. In 1898 he made a notable defense of ministerial liberty at Cambridge, Mass., Council.

Long is the author of The Making of Zimri Bunker, Ways of Wood Folk, Wilderness Ways, Beasts of the Fields, Fowls of the Air, Secrets of the Woods, Following the Deer, School of the Woods, A Little Brother to the Bear, Northern Trails, Briar Patch Philosophy, Whose Home Is the Wilderness, History of English Literature, American Literature.

Solomon's Temple.

I would like to know something about the construction of Solomon's temple.—J. W. H., Saluda, N. C.

There is nothing of the original temple of Solomon. There were three temples — that of Solomon, that of Zerubabel, built after the return from the Babylonian captivity, and the rebuilding and enlargement of the latter by Herod. In 1865, the Palestine Exploration Fund society began the work of exploration on and about Mount Moriah, as far as the Turkish government, swayed by Mohammedan prejudices, would allow it. It was decided first to explore Jerusalem, and in that city to find out all possible concerning the temple site. The excavation showed that the originally irregular slopes of Moriah had been overcome and a larger area at the summit obtained by the building of enormous stone walls, the hollows between these and the original hill being filled in. The remaining stones of this original wall are now from 90 to 120 feet below the accumulations of the many centuries that have intervened. Part of this wall may date from the time of Solomon; none of it is later than the era of Herod the Great. Where the original hill sloped down to the foot of the deeply buried wall, there have been found extensive structures of masonry, vault after vault—for it was easier to build hollow vaults of stone than to bring earth from long distances to fill up these vacancies.

William Quantrell.

Can you give me a short history of the life of Quantrell, the guerrilla, in this department?—H. N. W., Bainbridge, N. Y.

William Quantrell, the American guerrilla, died in Kentucky, 1864. His depredations first became widely known when he raided Lawrence, Kansas, destroying 185 buildings, killing 140 inhabitants, and leaving the town completely devastated. His operations were then continued through western Missouri and eastern Kansas, but when he began to raid Kentucky he was outwitted and killed.

The following excerpt from Rader's history of Missouri describes Quantrell's raid:

"They rode quietly into Kansas, traveled 40 miles the night before the massacre, and reached Lawrence at daybreak, 175 strong, armed with revolvers. They were commanded to kill every man and burn every house. With a wild cry, like that of savage Indians, they dashed through the sleeping and defenseless town, killing men indiscriminately, but especially butchering all 'red legs' to be found. In the meantime they shouted: 'We are for revenge, and we got it.' Stores, banks, hotels and dwellings they rifled and then set them on fire, and of the dead 183 were counted. From this sickening scene, the town in flames, the principal streets lined with corpses, many of them charred and blackened, the guerrilla galloped away, easily evading Major (late senator) Plumb with 250 Union troops, whom they passed on the way and escaped."

Postal Savings Banks

Please explain the system of postal savings as authorized by this government.—W. E. D., Pomeroy, Ohio.

The following is the explanation of the postal savings system established in the United States. There has been a change in the amounts that can be deposited in such banks, the change being made recently. Write to the third assistant postmaster general at Washington, D. C., for information concerning this. The account published here covers the system as was first established, it being the same now with exception of raising the limit on the amount that can be banked.

When a person goes to open an account in a postal savings bank he first fills out an application which he signs. In case he is unable to write, his mark must be witnessed by a disinterested person. The interest paid by the government on deposits is 2 per cent. Deposits of $1 or more must be made, as nothing less than that amount will be accepted. However, if a person wishes to deposit less than $1 he may buy saving stamps at 10 cents each. When he has nine of these stamps he pastes them on a card which sells for 10 cents and the whole is given to the bank officials and the depositor is credited with $1 on his account. One cannot deposit more than $100 in one month, and may not have over $500 in all to his credit on the books of the bank. When a person's bank account reaches the $500 mark he is priviledged to buy government bonds direct from the government, which does away with a broker's commission. These bonds pay 2 1-2 per cent interest and are not taxable. All the money received by the postal authorities from deposits is put in reliable city banks.

Anyone over 10 years of age may open a postal savings account. Married women's accounts cannot be interfered with by their husbands, the women having full control of them. Deposits are only received from individuals, firms not being allowed to open accounts. A depositor must be a patron of the office where the account is opened. No interest is paid on savings remaining only a fraction of a year. A depositor may withdraw his money at any time, and in case of his death the money is paid to the estate.

Miscellaneous.

M. W. P., Lineville, Ala.—In the United States there are 7,328,829 members of the Methodist Episcopal church and 6,179,622 members of the Baptist faith.

G. W. W., Weaver's Ford, N. C.—Each of the tropics are 23 1-2 degrees from the equator or about 3,250 statute miles from each other.

R. B., Celina, Ohio.—We have no biography of Katherine M. H. Blackfork.

A. E. S., Zephyrhills, Fla.—We answer no mathematical questions in this department.

S. P. G., S. D.—The father of Charles Evans Hughes, Republican candidate for President, was a native of Wales. His mother had Holland Dutch, Irish, English and Scotch blood.

H. H. W., Cullowhee, N. C.—There are probably some medical colleges in the United States so situated that one can find work enough to go through, but we have no statistics giving their names.

V. H., Arcanum, Ohio.—Write to the Red Cross headquarters at 1624 H street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

THE KLONDIKE OF TODAY

How Dredges and Hydraulic Giants Are Gathering the Gold Left by the Miners.

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER.

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DAWSON, Yukon Territory.

YOU have all heard of the Klondike, the treasure cave of Jack Frost in this faraway land of the north, where gold dust and gravel and bowlders are cemented together by perpetual ice. You know of the thousands who rushed here a few years ago, and of the hundreds who went back loaded with gold. You may have heard how the district has produced gold by the ton, and how within 10 years after its discovery the output footed up more than one hundred millions of dollars. That was the Klondike of the past. I write of the Klondike of today.

The first gold came from large pockets. The icy earth was thawed down to bed rock with wood fires, and the yellow grains dragged forth with pick and shovel and the sweat of the man's brow. It took rich dirt to pay for the labor, and when the cream had been skimmed the individual miners left almost in a body. Then the new Klondike began, which continues in the Klondike of today. Companies with millions of capital brought in the latest of mining machinery. They thawed the ice with steam points, and forced electricity to dredge the gold-bearing gravel from the depths of the earth and wash it to get out the gold. They turned the course of rivers and carried them in pipes over the mountains to wash down the hills. They handled millions of tons of material, but each ton has yielded a few grains of pure gold, and altogether they have produced almost as much wealth as came forth in the first 10 years by the work of the individual miners.

Tear Up Beautiful Valley.

The mining of the present is more destructive than that of the past. The fires of Sodom and Gomorrah left paths no more marked than the tracks of the dredges and the hydraulic giants. They have walked over some of the most beautiful parts of the world, and left them the abomination of desolation.

Twenty years ago there was no more beautiful valley on earth than that of the Klondike. It was bordered by grass-covered hills that rolled over one another, rising here and there to far above the height of the Blue Ridge. Both hills and valleys were covered with woods. In the open spaces the grass reached to your knees or your waist, and there were wild flowers everywhere. As soon as gold was discovered men began to chop down the trees. Lumber was worth $100 and upward a thousand, and little pine logs brought $3 each. The miners thawed their way down into the gravel, and defaced the landscape with piles of half-frozen muck. A little later the dredgers came in, and turned the land upside down. They stripped off the surface of grass and stumps, and plowed the beds of the creeks in great furrows 30 feet deep, until they are now as bare and as dreary as any part of the Sahara. The two corporations which have done most of this work are the Yukon Gold Co., commonly known as the Guggenheims, and Joseph W. Boyle, Ltd., or the Mining Company of the Canadian Klondike. Each of these is a great gold manufacturing preposition, which is different from any other in the mining camps of the world. In this letter I shall treat of the Yukon Gold only.

Terrific Streams.

But let me give you some pictures of the Klondike of today. I took a ride up the valley this afternoon with Mr. Chester A. Thomas, the resident manager of the Yukon Gold Co. We had a high-powered automobile, and flew up the Klondike valley, winding our way in and out through great piles of debris. We rode along Bonanza and Eldorado creeks, which have been dredged from one end to the other, and along the sides of mountains where they are now sluicing down the bed of the famous White river channel. The whole way was through a mass of gravel, rock and earth washings. The beds of the rivers and creeks have been plowed in great furrows many feet high. There are places where miles of bowlders, pebbles and broken rock seem to flow in a mighty stream like that of a glacier down the mountains that rise from the valley. Streams of water as big around as the thigh of a man are shooting out of pipes with such a force that they hit the icy gravel at 100 pounds to the inch, and that notwithstanding it is several hundred feet from the pipe mouth to the hill. In other places the water drops from the top of the mountain, washing down the ice-melting earth, the whole giving one the impression that a mighty cloudburst has torn down the hills, and that avalanches of earth slides have filled up the valleys.

The excavation that has been done in the Klondike has been surpassed only by that of our great canal at Panama. The work is still going on. The Guggenheims have, on the famous gold creeks, nine dredges which are tearing nature to bits to get out the 60 cents' worth of gold still locked up in each ton of their rock and sand. They have a dozen hydraulic giants which are melting and gouging the hills to save the 10 or 20 cents of gold in each wagon load of the old White river channel. At Juneau I saw them handling ore worth $1.50 to the ton, and it seemed wonderful that it could be done at a profit. Here they are taking out 20 cents' worth of gold to the ton, and the cost is so low that it pays. The amount of gold dust in each ton is as small as the pinch of snuff which your grandmother drew up her nose, and it is evenly mixed through as much sand as two horses can haul on a wagon. Still they can sluice down the sand so that every atom of that pinch of gold dust is saved.

This Icy Mining.

I despair of making you appreciate the difficulties of mining in this icy land of the north. The winters are so cold that the Yukon Gold Company cannot work its machinery for more than seven months of the year. The most of the profits are made in the open season of 170 days, and then the work is shut down until next summer. In addition to the ice of the present is that of the far distant past. In other placer mining regions the earth and rock are free from frost. The gold is sprinkled through them and you have only to dig and wash to get the gold out. Here the whole country, with the exception of a foot or so at the surface, is one mass of ice mixed with boulders, pebbles and sand that has been perpetually frozen for thousands of years. Its condition dates back to the ice age of the prehistoric past. The ice goes down to no one knows where. They have sunk diamond drills in some places to a depth of 300 feet and found the earth frozen solid all the way through. The gravel is bedded in the ice, and the ice, sand and earth remain as hard as stone, no matter how hot the summer. The conglomerate or frozen mixture is covered by a thin bed of muck, on the top of which grows a layer of arctic moss, the two forming an insulator that preserves the frozen conditions beneath. It is only when the moss and muck are stripped off that the hot summer sun makes any impression on the glacial ice cap below.

It is sprinkled through this ice, earth and rock that the gold values lie. There is a little not far from the surface, but the most of the gold is at bedrock, which may be 30, 40 or 50 feet down. The frozen earth has to be thawed out, inch by inch, and foot by foot, in such a way that it can be swallowed by the dredges that gulp it down at the rate of 26 bites to the minute and about one-third of a ton to the bite. They take up the stuff in great buckets which run on an endless chain and throw it into revolving screens. These screens roll the rocks over and over and sift out the gold-bearing sand. They take away the pebbles and great boulders and turn the sand out upon plates covered with mercury which catches the gold. The dredges will handle something like 5,000,000 tons of material this year and the amount of gold saved will be several millions of dollars.

Must Move Out Jack Frost.

Before any such work can be done Jack Frost must be taken out of the ground to be mined. The dredges cannot work in frozen rock, and the difficulties of the ice strata are far greater for them than they were for the individual miners. In the first mining of the Klondike the perpetual ice really aided the men by saving the trouble of timbering. They could dig down through it to where the great gold pockets lay, and then drift off along the bed rock, thawing only the strata that contained the most of the gold. The frozen earth was as firm as so much solid rock and they were able to work without the wooden supports necessary to hold up the roofs of the mines of other parts of the world.

The dredges have to have all the earth free from frost. The region they work must be thawed down to 40 or 50 feet from the surface, and that in great blocks as big as a house, before the excavation can even begin.

The methods of thawing the earth have been reduced to a science. The first miners used wood fires, which they kept burning until they had thawed a shaft down to the gold. Other fires were then built along the bed rock and the earth taken out until they had made great caverns and tunnels far down under the 30 or 40 feet of ice overhead. They used hot stones to aid in the thawing and took out the melted material in wheelbarrows and carried it in buckets to the surface by windlasses like an old-fashioned well sweep.

The thawing of today is done by steam generated in great boilers on the top of the ground. The steam is carried through pipes to where needed, and forced into the earth through steel tubes three-fourths of an inch in diameter, and from 10 to 30 feet long. These tubes are really galvanized iron pipe about as big around as my thumb, and stood upon end, the longest would reach to the roof of a three or four story house. Each tube has a hard metal cap or steel head on the top, and below this an opening where the connection with the main steam pipe is made. The bottom of the tube is pointed and the steel there is so strong that the tube can be driven down into the earth.

The driving is done with the tube standing upright on the ground. It is usually inside a derrick which is often as tall as that of an oil well. A man stands on the derrick holding a sledge hammer weighing 12 pounds, and with this he drives the steam-carrying pipe, inch by inch through the earth. The steam melts the ice as it goes down and a second man stands at the bottom and twists the pipe this way and that to aid in the work. After a long time bed rock is reached and the tube is left there for two or three days oozing forth steam.

Tubes Soften Earth.

The tubes are so sunk that each softens the frozen earth for a radius of three or more feet around it, and these circles of melting six feet in diameter come together, making the whole of the ground so that it can be worked by the dredges. Hundreds of such pipes have to be sunk and all are connected by other pipes with the steam-forcing plant. In places the pipes are so thick that they stand out on the back of old Mother Earth like the quills on a porcupine. They soften the earth so that it is dangerous to walk over it until it has cooled. The ground may seem solid, when all at once a man may drop to his knees or his waist in scalding hot mud. The work of thawing is done by skilled men, some of whom receive from seven to ten dollars a day.

Leaving the dredging I rode along the sides of the mountains where they were sluicing down the icy sand to get out the gold. Here the sun and the water alone do the thawing. After the earth is stripped off the sun's rays can make their way into the strata of ice to such an extent that in one summer they will penetrate to a distance of from six to ten feet. The water dashing against the half frozen earth adds to the thawing, and the sand and boulders roll down in great streams. The amount sluiced away is inconceivable. There are parts of these valleys that are half filled with great sheets of white tailings. They spread out like so many glaciers, leaving here and there great caves in the hills.

The earth thus washed down is the color of pipe clay. Some of it looks like Portland cement as it lies in the barrel. The sand is white quartz and the bowlders and pebbles are almost like slaked lime in color. The gold is scattered throughout this material, the most of it lying at the bottom. The sluicing tears down the hills, leaving gigantic formations which, in some places, are like forts or great castles. I saw one such, as big as a business block of 20 stories; it covered a half square of ground. Its walls were perpendicular, and, at the top, were spires like those of a church. It was almost snow white, and, in the distance, looked not unlike marble.

As we rode up the valleys I asked Mr. Thomas whether they were able to win all the gold. He replied:

"We may lose a cent or two to the ton, but the amount is to small that we are unable to tell just what it is. The stuff that goes through the dredges may at times yield 60 cents a yard, and there may be patches that will run $5 per yard or more. We work only in large quantities and we know what our averages are."

I asked as to the amount of material handled, and was told that within the last eight years more than 40 million cubic yards of earth and rock had been washed by the dredges and the hydraulic giants, the output being about five million cubic yards for each year. I then took my paper and figured. A cubic yard of this rock weighs about a ton and a half. It would be a good load for two horses. Let us suppose it could be put upon wagons and each team with its wagon take 30 feet space on the roadway. The teams required to haul the whole mass would be 1,200,000,000 feet long, or, for easy figuring, at 5,000 feet to the mile it would reach from here for a distance of 250,000 miles. It would be long enough to go 10 times around the world at the equator, and if it could be started through space on a roadway of moonbeams, it would extend all the way to that luminous body that makes our nights glorious, and still leave 10,000 miles of wagons to follow.

$185,000,000 in Gold.

Up to the present time more than $185,000,000 worth of gold has been taken out of the Klondike, and of that vast sum more than two-fifths has come from mining the low-grade earth with modern machinery. Mr. Thomas tells we that when he fifirst came here to look into the country as a low-grade proposition for the Guggenheim syndicate, the crowd of fortune hunters had left and the few still at work were barely making day wages. They were scattered up and down the valley, and the Yukon Gold Co. could have then bought the right to the whole of the Klondike for a very small sum. It confined its purchases only to the richest of the gold-bearing creeks. It was then thought that dredges could not handle the heavy quartz bowlders found among the gravel, and, at first, stationary machines, consisting of ladders with endless buckets, were employed to dig up the earth and get out the gold. Later the dredges were found to work well, and after a time was evolved the strong dredge type that is now used here today.

The old miners threw away the values that are now being saved. Their way of testing the gold in a pan was by guess, and that after the earth had been washed off. One day Mr. Thomas showed an old miner a pan which he had just finished washing, and asked him what he thought it would run. The pan contained a few grains of gold dust and quite a little flour gold. The miner tilted the pan so that the grains ran to one side, and then took his thumb and scraped out the flour and threw it away. The stuff he threw out was jjust what Mr. Thomas was trying to save and upon which his calculations were based. Still the miner thought it worth nothing.

It has been in such nothings that the Yukon Gold Co. has invested capital to the amount of $17,000,000. It has dredging operations in Alaska and in other parts of the world. Right here in the Klondike up to two years ago is had taken out millions and paid to its stockholders six or seven million dollars in dividends. The profits of the plant here last year were more than $1,000,000.

SPECIAL

Would You Accept This 30 Day Offer?

Thin Model 17 Jewel

Standard of the World. Endorsed by Government and Railway Officials. Harris-Goar's enlarged easy credit plan enables you to own this superb Elgin Watch now.

17-JEWEL ELGIN $12.50

Now, during this Special Sale, is the time to save a third to a half on this high-grade Elgin. Thoroughly factory tested, guaranteed 25 years, engraved or plain polished case, with your own monogram, and our advertising offer is to send you this fine 17-Jewel Elgin at this ridiculously low price, free of charge for your inspection and approval and if you want to keep it, you pay the small, easy terms of

No Money DOWN $2—A—Month.

We do this because we want to prove to you that the great volume of our business actually enables us to do better by you than any other watch or diamond house in the world and that on this particular watch, we save you nearly half, for it sells regularly at $20.00 to $22.00.

We Don't Want You To Send One Cent—Not a penny. Merely give us your full name and address that we may send you this superb 17-Jewel Elgin on approval. And if, after you have worn it 30 days free, you don't want to keep it, send it back at our expense. You assume no risk whatever. You do not buy or pay one cent until we have placed the watch right in your own hands for your own decision. We want no security, no interest, no red tape—just common honesty among men.

3 Fine Books FREE!

MR. HARRIS wants to send you his three latest BOOKS, FREE — one, "FACTS VS BUNC," or all about the watch business, both at home and abroad; the other, the story of "THE DIAMOND," its discovery, when and how mined, cut and marketed; also our Big Free Illustrated WATCH AND DIAMOND BOOK. Write today—Do it now!

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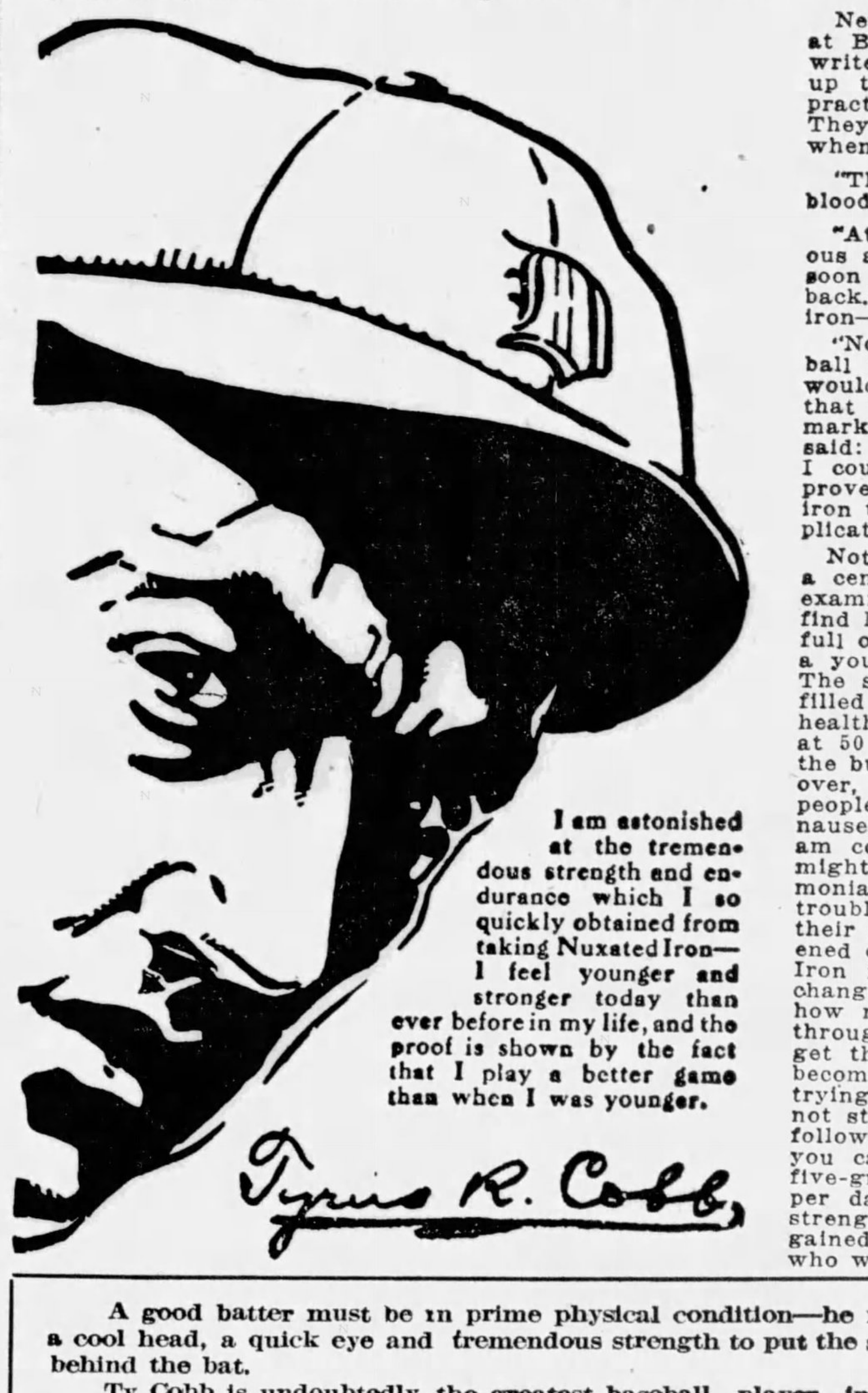
The House that Sells More Elgin Watches than Any Other Firm in the World.

Batting Eyes of Ty Cobb, Super-man Greatest Baseball Player, Tells How Nuxated Iron Gave Him New Life

This great giant of strength and endurance says he now plays a better game than when he was younger.

Physician explains why taking Nuxated Iron gave Ty Cobb such tremendous strength and vitality after he was so weakened and all "rundown"—says it will often increase the strength and power of delicate, nervous folks 200 percent in two weeks' time.



I am astonished at the tremendous strength and endurance which I so quickly obtained from taking Nuxated Iron—I feel younger and stronger today than ever before in my life, and the proof is shown by the fact that I play a better game than when I was younger.

Tyrus R. Cobb.

New York, N. Y.—When interviewed in his apartment at Bretton Hall, Ty Cobb said: "Hundreds of people write to me to know how I train and what I do to keep up that force and vitality which enables me to play practically every day of the entire baseball season. They wonder why I can play a better game today than when I was younger.

"The secret is keeping up the supply of iron in my blood—exactly what everyone else can do if they will.

"At the beginning of the present season I was nervous and run down from a bad attack of tonsilitis, but soon the papers began to state 'Ty Cobb has come back.' He is hitting up the old stride.' The secret was iron—Nuxated Iron filled me with renewed life.

"Now they say I'm worth $50,000 a year to any baseball team, yet without plenty of iron in my blood I wouldn't be worth five cents. Nuxated Iron supplies that "stay there' strength and vim that makes men of mark and women of power. Continuing, Dr. Sauer said: "Mr. Cobb's case is only one of hundreds which I could cite from my own personal experience which proves conclusively the astonishing power of nuxated iron to restore strength and vitality, even in most complicated chronic conditions."

Not long ago a man came to me who was nearly half a century old and asked me to give him a preliminary examination for life insurance. I was astonished to find him with the blood pressure of a boy of 20 and as full of vigor, vim and vitality as a young man; in, fact, a young man he really was, notwithstanding his age. The sceret, he said, was taking iron—nuxated iron had filled him with renewed life. At 30 he was in bad health; at 46 he was careworn and nearly all in. Now at 50 a miracle of vitality and his face beaming with the buoyancy of youth. As I have said a hundred times over, iron is the greatest of all strength builders. If people would only throw away patent medicines and nauseous concoctions and take simple nuxated iron, I am convinced that the lives of thousands of persons might be saved, who now die every year from pneumonia, grippe, consumption, kidney, liver and heart trouble, etc. The real and true cause which started their diseases was nothing more nor less than a weakened condition brought on by lack of iron in the blood. Iron is absolutely necessary to enable your blood to change food into living tissue. Without it, no matter how much or what you eat, your food merely passes through you without doing you any good. You don't get the serength out of it, and as a consequence you become weak, pale and sickly looking, just like a plant trying to grow in a soil deficient in iron. If you are not strong or well you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of ordinary nuxated iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see for yourself how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of nervous, run-down people who were ailing all the while double their strength and endurance and entirely get rid of all symptoms of dyspepsia, liver and other troubles in from ten to fourteen days' time simply by taking iron in the proper form. And this after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit. But don't take the old forms of reduced iron, iron acetate or tincture of iron simply to save a few cents. You must take iron in a form that can be easily absorbed and assimilated like nuxated iron if you want it to do you any good, otherwise it may prove worse than useless.

Many an athlete or prize fighter has won the day simply because he knew the secret of great strength and endurance and filled his blood with iron before he went into the affray, while many another has gone to inglorious defeat simply for the lack of iron.—E. Sauer, M. D.—Advertisement.

A good batter must be in prime physical condition—he needs a cool head, a quick eye and tremendous strength to put the swing behind the bat.

Ty Cobb is undoubtedly the greatest baseball player in the history of the game. A short time ago he was weakened and all "run-down"—today he is a miracle of strength and endurance, due to filling his blood with plenty of iron. He says Nuxated Iron has given him new life and renewed energy and put the old-time vim and vigor of youth into his blood.

NOTE.—Nuxated Iron, recommended above by Dr. Sauer, is not a patent medicine nor secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists and whose iron constituents are widely prescribed by eminent physicians everywhere. Unlike the older inorganic iron products, it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, make them black, nor upset the stomach; on the contrary, it is a most potent remedy in nearly all forms of indigestion as well as for nervous, run-down conditions. The manufacturers have such great confidence in Nuxated Iron that they offer to forfeit $100.00 to any charitable institution if they cannot take any man or woman under 60 who lacks iron and increase their strength 200 per cent or over in four weeks' time, provided they have no serious organic trouble. They also offer to refund your money if it does not at least double your strength and endurance in ten days' time. It is dispensed in this city by all good druggists.

"ROUGH ON RATS" ends RATS, MICE, Bugs, Don't Die in the House. Unbeatable Exterminator. The Recognized Standard Exterminator at Drug & Country Stores. Economy Size 25c. or 15c. Used the World Over. Used by U. S. Gov't. Rough on Rats Never Fails. *Refuse ALL Substitutes.*

Others Find Relief in

Lubriol

Why Don't You Try It?

We realize as well as you do that there is no royal road to health. Different people often require different kinds of treatment for the same ills. But when it comes to headaches, nausea, stomach sickness, insomnia, liver and kidney troubles, doctors often trace the cause to auto-intoxication induced by neglect of the bowels—and they prescribe white mineral oil for relief of such sufferers. If you are troubled with any of these disabilities the course is clear to you—white mineral oil will get at the very base of your woes—and the purest, most effective form of white mineral oil is

Trade-Mark.

Lubriol

Don't imagine that drugs and cathartics are going to help you. Beside Lubriol these are worse than nothing at all. Why? Because Lubriol restores the bowels to natural, easy, healthful action, while the good effects of drugs and cathartics are only temporary. Then, too, drugs and cathartics often saturate the system and become habitual, forming habits that many find worse than the original trouble. But Lubriol is a restorative. It restores the system to happiness. It works up to the effect after eliminating the cause. That is why doctors are so enthusiastic over the white mineral oil treatment. No matter how much you suffer, no matter how far your illness has progressed, you have not tried Lubriol if you despair. Try it—what Lubriol has done for so many others it should do for you. Lubriol's splendid advantage to the human race is that every user seems to benefit by it. Young, old, babies, aged men and women, find it a boon.

Now, what is your trouble? You don't sleep? You have headaches? Your digestion is bad? Pains in the joints or chronic dullness? The chances are that auto-intoxication is the cause. If so, constipation is the menace. Then you need Lubriol, you need it now, before matters get worse. "A stitch in time saves nine." Check the inroads of disease. Stop it short, get back to health and happiness. Send for a bottle of Lubriol.

Lubriol is tasteless and odorless.

It is pleasant to take.

You can buy Lubriol direct from the makers at 75 cents a pint bottle, shipped postpaid and guaranteed against breakage. The editor of the Toledo Weekly Blade attests to the soundness of the Lubriol Laboratories' financial standing. Once you have tried Lubriol it will be a permanent institution in your home. Send for a bottle.

The Lubriol Laboratories

1439 Nicholas Building. Toledo, Ohio

ROW IN SENATE ON ARMOR PLATE

Pennsylvania Republican Is Accused of Voting Money Into Own Pocket.

Washington, July 21.—The most violent debate the senate has heard this season was staged today between Senator Oliver of Pennsylvania and Senator Reed of Missouri, when Reed charged Oliver with "trying to vote money into his own pocket" by fighting the armor plate provision of the naval bill.

Senator Reed was aroused because, while he was out of the chamber, Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania succeeded in obtaining the senate's consent to have printed as a public document all of the advertisements of the Bethlehem Steel Co. against the proposed government armor plate plant. This will be printed and mailed out to the country at the expense of the government.

Senator Reed attacked the supporters of the armor plate companies generally and Senator Oliver particularly, declaring that Oliver's motion to strike the armor plate plant provision of the naval bill was inspired by a desire to "vote money into his own pocket."

Senator Oliver leaped to his feet, but Senator Reed refused to yield the floor. Senator Oliver tried to stop Senator Reed's denunciation.

"This is the second time the senator from Missouri has made these charges in a manner wholly unworthy of a member of this body," shouted Oliver. "Give us particulars, if you please."

"I say that the senator from Pennsylvania admitted on this floor that he owned stock in a parent company to an armor plate concern, and therefore it is reasonable to suppose that some of the armor plate profits will emit a musical jingle from the pockets of the senator from Pennsylvania," said Senator Reed.

Senator Reed continued his attack on Senators Oliver and Penrose and the Bethlehem Steel Co. for an hour.

"Now that we have given the franking privilege to the Bethlehem Steel Co., I suppose it will be in order to extend it also to every other corporation big enough to have a representative in the United States senate,' said Senator Reed.

Senator Gallinger suggested that Senator Reed was overstepping a senate rule and Vice President Marshall also intervened. Senator Reed then read from the record another passage between himself and Senator Oliver on the same subject, when Senator Oliver told the senate he owned United States Steel stock valued at $117,000.

Machine Splits Logs.

A wood-splitting machine has been invented which automatically handles logs two feet long and eighteen inches thick. It is run by a three horsepower gasoline engine and consists mainly of a huge knife, which works through the knottiest wood at the rate of 60 strokes a minute.

RHEUMATISM
CURED

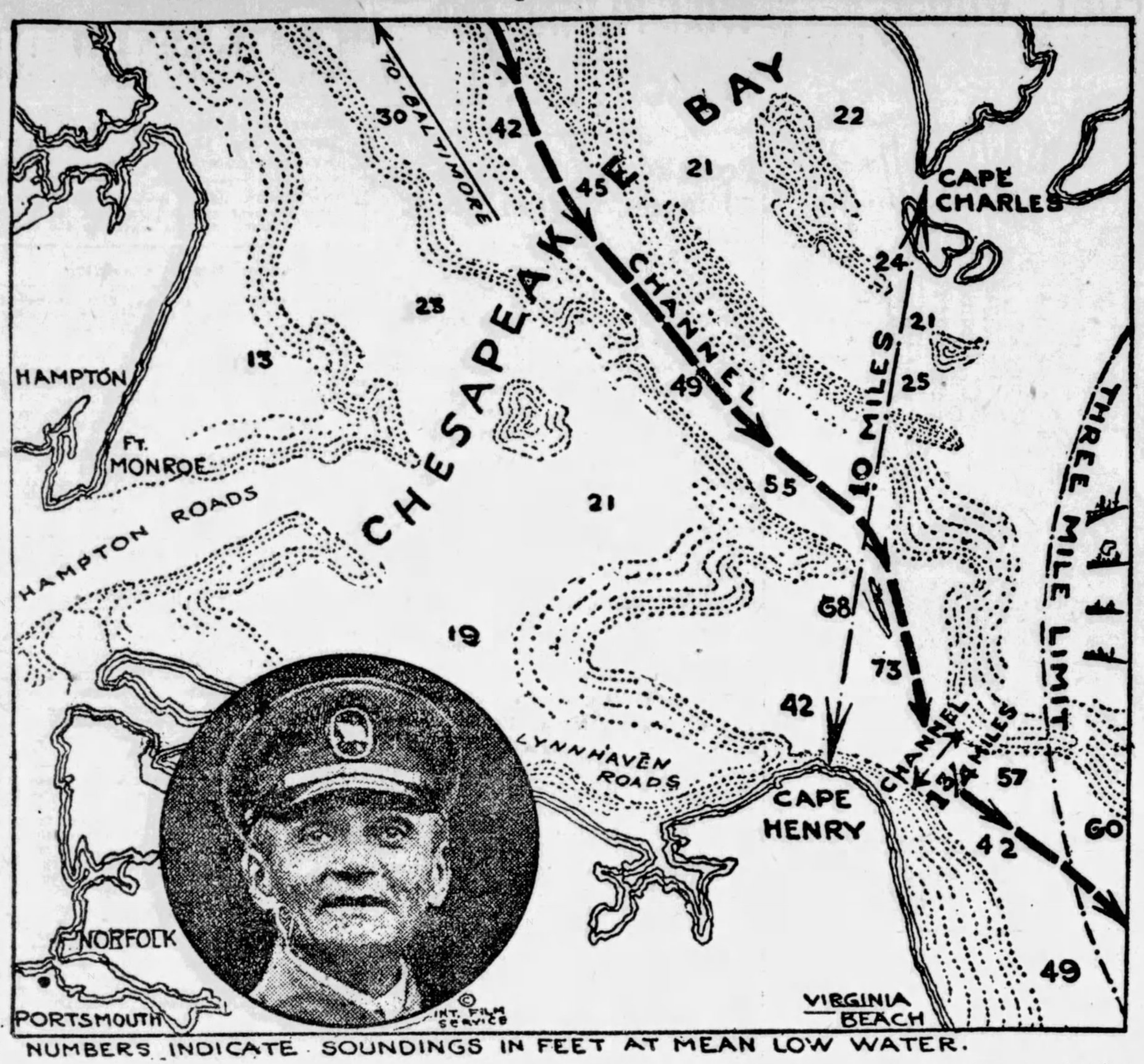
I will gladly send any Rheumatism sufferer a Simple Herb Recipe Absolutely Free that Completely Cured me of a terrible attack of muscular and inflammatory Rheumatism of long standing after everything else I tried had failed me. I have given it to many sufferers who believed their cases hopeless, yet they found relief from their suffering by taking these simple herbs. It also relieves Sciatica promptly, as well as Neuralgia, and is a wonderful blood purifier. You are most welcome to this Herb Recipe if you will send for it at once. I believe you will consider it a God-Send after you have put it to the test. There is nothing injurious contained in it, and you can see for yourself exactly what you are taking. I will gladly send this Recipe—absolutely free—to any sufferer who will send name and address. If convenient, enclose two-cent stamp. J. H. Sutton, 2650 Magnolia Ave., Los Angeles, California.

HAY FEVER
And Asthma TREATMENT sent any sufferer. Please state which you have. If it cures send $1.00. If not don't. Write for treatment today. Give express office.
W. K. STERLINE, 631 Ohio Ave., SIDNEY, OHIO

SWOLLEN VEINS are promptly relieved with inexpensive home treatment. It removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp.
W. F. Young, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

PARALYSIS Conquered at Last. Write for Proof.
By Dr. Chase's Special Blood and Nerve Tablets.
Dr. Chase, 224 N. Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

NARROW AND SHALLOW SQUEEZE FOR THE DEUTSCHLAND



NUMBERS INDICATE SOUNDINGS IN FEET AT MEAN LOW WATER.

Map showing the extraordinarily narrow channel the German supersubmarine must traverse in leaving Chesapeake Bay on her return trip to Germany. With periscope submerged, as it may have to be, when the commander makes his dash to the open sea, the Deutschland must have at least 35 feet of water in which to travel without being observed from the surface. Only one channel out of Chesapeake Bay—and that only one and three-quarter miles wide—has that depth. It lies directly off Cape Henry at the southern entrance to the bay. The three-mile limit beyond which the allied warships, now watching for the appearance of the submarine, are patrolling night and day is indicated by the heavy curved line to the right. The picture is that of Captain Paul Koenig, commander of the Deutschland. The numbers indicate soundings in feet at mean low water.

HAS $75,000,000; SHUNS SOCIETY

Hetty Green's Daughter Sidesteps Giddy Whirl of the Elite.

New York, July 21.—Mrs. Matthew Wilks, who, with her brother, Col. E. H. R. Green, inherits practically the entire estate of their mother, Mrs. Hetty Green, is almost as little known in the world wherein riches are expended as was her socially disinclined mother. But with a vast fortune—her half interest in her mother's estate being estimated as high as 75 million dollars—in her control, it is very doubtful whether Mrs. Wilks will ever seek the social altitude to which her millions could carry her.

As Sylvia Green Mrs. Wilks always sought to avoid being in evidence in any way and in this she was ably encouraged by her mother. At those times when suitors were reported to be after the hand of the rich Miss Green—among them, according to rumor, the Duke De La Torre, a Spanish grandee, and the British Earl of Yarmouth—Mrs. Green always came to the fore to shield her daughter from publicity and was as persistent in her denials of any engagement on her daughter's part as she was in denying the subsequently successful engagement of Mr. Wilks.

Mrs. Wilks is now past her thirty-seventh birthday, and up to this time all efforts to induce her to enter society, at least that which is typified by Newport, have been more or less of a failure. Countess Annie Leary was her social sponsor at Newport and tried to interest her in the giddy whirl of social existence. But Mrs. Wilks had too firmly planted in her bosom her mother's detestation of society as a diversion to care to follow the avenues into which the countess showed her.

The simplest of tastes in everything has been Mrs. Wilk's. Her wedding to Mr. Wilks in February, 1910, was to have taken place in Mrs. Green's Hoboken flat, but at the last minute there was a wild ride to a church in Morristown to escape the reporters and photographers and others who were interested in the ceremony.

TOO FAT TO WORK!

This good woman had become so fat that she was utterly exhausted after the midday meal. Her temper became so irritable that she finally refused to do any work after two o'clock in the day, feeling that she was rapidly becoming an invalid. Women in such a case have lost over 60 pounds by the treatment prescribed by Dr. Brough, and are healthy, cheerful, active and appear several years younger.

THE DANGERS OF OBESITY

Heat Prostration, Sunstroke or Apoplexy causing quick Death, or followed by Softening of the Brain, Heart Disease, Stomach Cramps, Food Poisoning, Severe Bowel Disorders, General Debility and Complete Lacking of Vital Energy are a few of the serious troubles which are most liable to come upon the fat man or woman during warm, humid weather. There are numerous lesser yet distressing ailments such as skin rash, chafing, offensive perspiration, nervousness, headache, flatulency, etc. Hot weather is very weakening and depressing for fat people; it is seldom possible to be really contented. The body becomes even larger, the fat is packed-in more tightly than ever, around the vital organs and dangerous trouble is thereby stored up for the future. Fat people die 10 to 40 years too soon. Obesity (corpulency) is an acknowledged disease. It ruins health, figure, complexion, temper and peace of mind. It never cures itself but becomes worse as the person grows older. The time to check its progress and get rid of superfluous fat is now. Mine is the reliable, safe and quick home treatment. I have thousands of testimonials; here are a few:

FATNESS SHORTENS LIFE

Mrs. A. A. BRANTLEY, Providence, Ky., writes: "I have now lost 56 pounds. I am recommending your treatment to all I see."

Mrs. FRANCIS HOFF, Beaver Dam, writes: "I am 59 pounds less and cannot praise your treatment enough. It has done me lots of good in health and appearance."

Mrs. W. M. HANLEY, Chicago, writes: "I have lost 40 pounds. I shall always remember you as the best friend for fat women."

Mr. WILLIAM MENZEL, Minnesota, writes: "I have lost 119 pounds. I sleep good and have lots of strength and vigor. My health is good."

Mrs. N. A. LINK, Preston, writes: "Have lost 35 or more pounds. My kidneys seem to be much better, as I do not bloat nearly so bad."

Mrs. WM. H. MART, Cleveland, Ohio, writes: "You talk about a happy woman, that is what I am. I was so full of rheumatism I could hardly walk a step. I could not sleep nights. I can thank your treatment for my good health. I weighed 260 pounds. I now weigh 200 and am still losing."

Mrs. GEORGE KYLE, Junction City, writes: "I have reduced 30 pounds. I can go upstairs much easier than I could before. I will gladly recommend your treatment."

Mrs. E. M. MORGAN, Massachusetts, writes: "I have lost 60 to 65 pounds. My waist was 38 inches, abdomen was 48 inches, bust measure 46 inches. Now my bust measure is 34 inches, waist measure 26 inches, and abdomen measure is 33 inches. No wrinkles, no biliousness or stomach trouble whatever."

Summer is the Best Season for Fat Reduction

FREE Treatment I know the merits of my method so well that I will send a proof treatment free. No starvation; you can eat any kind of food or drink any kind of beverage you like. No tiresome exercising. Absolutely no dangerous drugs. Mine is a modern, scientific, successful system. In many cases weight reduction is one pound daily. Ladies find mine an unequalled beautifying method; double chin and wrinkles disappear. Remember, you pay nothing for proof treatment; it is free to fat people, (men or women). Write today for my FREE TREATMENT, and my BOOK ON OBESITY. Address:

DR. F. T. BROUGH, 974 BROUGH BLDG., EAST 22D ST., NEW YORK CITY

NOTE.—Dr. Brough is a diplomated, practising physician; licensed and registered by the State of N. Y.; famous as a reliable, conscientious specialist in reducing fat and improving health by scientific, gentle, home treatment.

WEEK IN WAR

SUNDAY, July 16.—British advance in the west reaches third German defence line north of the Somme.

MONDAY, July 17.—Allies advance to within mile of Combles. Portugal offers her army to allies. Russians take Baiburt, Aremenia.

TUESDAY, July 18.—British capture 1,500 yards of Germans' second line. Russians push back Von Linsingen's army in Volhynia. England blacklists a large number of firms in the United States under extension of enemy trading act.

WEDNESDAY, July 19.—Russians begin new great drive on Lipa river, forcing Teutons to withdraw their lines southward. Germans launch counter offensive in Longueval sector (western front), winning half a mile of ground previously lost.

THURSDAY, July 20.—Large Russian army moves on Carpathian passes on 60-mile front. British drive Germans from Longueval and Delville wood.

FRIDAY, July 21.—French capture entire German first position on line of three miles, taking 2,900 prisoners. The Marquis of Crewe tells British parliament of seven separate attacks on India since outbreak of war, "some of a very formidable character." Government promises investigation, also of Mesopotamia and Dardanelles campaigns. Russians gain near Carpathian passes, but meet strong resistance. Raiding parties enter Hurgary.

SATURDAY, July 22.—Russians force Austro-Hungarians beyond Styr-Lipa confluence and reach gates of Berestechk, menacing Lemberg and Brody. Germans in counter drive in west gain footing in Leipzig redoubt, north of the Somme, but are driven out by British.

Asthma and Hay Fever Remedy Free

Remarkable cures affected from one bottle. Write D. J. Lane, Box 614, St. Marys, Kansas, and tell him that you will try a bottle of his newly perfected remedy on his guarantee to charge you nothing if it doesn't cure, but that you will gladly pay him $1.00 for this bottle when you are completely cured.—Advertisement

PLANS ISSUE OF NEW WAR BONDS

Majority Leader Kitchen Asks M'Adoo for Estimate of Expenses.

Washington, July 20.—Democratic congressional leaders today demanded from officials of the treasury department an estimate of the expenditures due to military movements on the Mexican border. The estimates will form the basis for legislation authorizing an issue of "war bonds" to cover the expenses of the Mexican campaign.

Majority Leader Claude Kitchin submitted an informal request to Secretary McAdoo seeking to determine just how much money has been spent and is likely to be spent on the maintenance of the soldiers in Mexico and on the border. The bond issue will be framed to cover all of these expenses from the time the recent "crisis" began until January 1, 1917, or until the present militia organization is mustered out of the federal service. Democratic congressional leaders, who have been figuring on a bond issue of $200,000,000 or $250,000,000, today were unable to make any definite estimate of the amount required.

The total of the bond issue will depend to a large extent upon the future course of the administration regarding Mexico. If the present military forces are kept on the border and Gen. Funstone maintains his border patrol throughout the year, a bond issue of half a billion may be necessary to supply the funds necessary to finish the campaign. If an agreement between the Carranza government and the United States does away with the necessity for military service, $200,000,000 may cover the expenses.

Strassburg, capital of Alsace, was annexed by Germany in 870, taken by France in 1681 and recaptured by Germany in 1870.

CLAIMS GERMAN LINES WEAKENING

British Editor Asserts All Conditions Now Favor Entente Allies.

BY J. D. GARVIN.
Editor of the Pall Mall Gazette, London.

London, July 24.—If the Allies had designed the conditions for their final struggle, they could hardly have ordered it more to their advantage as respects the extent of the German lines.

Stretched to the uttermost, the Germans must yield sooner or later. Every day's struggle, whether ground is gained or not, thins the defense at some point, and brings the Allies nearer to the day when they will rupture the German dispositions of strength and break up by degrees the continuous fronts which roll up on the German sectors.

Will Make a Struggle.

The Germans will make an immense struggle. Let there be no mistake about that. They will still try to make up in mechanism what they lose in men. The munition factories will run night and day to increase the present gigantic output of machine guns, heavy artillery, gas shells and all their apparatus of war.

But that formidable resort, however desperately used, cannot avail the Central empires. They can no longer use their interior railway lines as they had hoped to gain strategical superiority in decisive directions despte the growing inferorty of total forces.

Everywhere throughout the whole range of war n Europe and Asia, the armies of the Central league are held or hampered. The aggressors are so situated that they are to a remarkable degree the victims of their former over-weening movements and calculations.

May Be Imperilled.

Time may come when they will be chiefly imperilled by their reluctance to retreat.

When the real strategical penetration of the German fronts shall begin to be affected we cannot yet tell. We know, nevertheless, that with continuous all-round pressure the Allies with increasing predominance of men and metal must, sooner or later, confront the Central empires with the alternative of collapse or retreat.

TO "DECIDE WAR ON WEST FRONT"

Paris, July 22.—"The supreme decision of the war will take place on the western battlefield," says Gen. Sir Douglass Haig, commander-in-chief of the British army, in a statement printed in the Matin today. The statement adds: "We must impose a worthy peace, for we shall have paid the price for it."

Rheumatism
A Home Cure Given by One Who Had It

In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply fill out the coupon below and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

FREE TRIAL COUPON.
Mark H. Jackson, 1148B, Gurney Bldg.,
Syracuse, N. Y.:
I accept your offer. Send to
....
....
....

Tobacco Habit BANISHED in 48 to 72 Hours

No craving for tobacco in any form when you begin taking Tobacco Redeemer. Don't try to quit the tobacco habit unaided. It's a losing fight against heavy odds and means a serious shock to the nervous system. Let the tobacco habit quit YOU. It will quit you, if you will just take Tobacco Redeemer, according to directions for two or three days. It is a most marvelously quick and thoroughly reliable remedy for the tobacco habit.

Not a Substitute

Tobacco Redeemer contains no habit-forming drugs of any kind. It is in no sense a substitute for tobacco. After finishing the treatment you have absolutely no desire to use tobacco again or to continue the use of the remedy. It makes not a particle of difference how long you have been using tobacco, how much you use or in what form you use it—whether you smoke cigars, cigarettes, pipe, chew plug or fine cut or use snuff, Tobacco Redeemer will positively banish every trace of desire in from 48 to 72 hours. This we absolutely guarantee in every case or money refunded.

Write today for our free booklet showing the deadly effect of tobacco upon the human system and positive proof that Tobacco Redeemer will quickly free you of the habit.

Newell Pharmacal Company,
Dept. 425 St. Louis, Mo.

KAISER HARPS ON DIVINE RIGHTS

Tells Soldiers His Life Must Not Be Risked on Foremost Line of Battle.

London, July 24.—Emperor William, during a recent trip to a point somewhere in the rear of Peronne, on the Somme front, says a dispatch to the Wireless Press from Berne, made a speech to the German wounded soldiers, which is attracting great attention in Germany. The German emperor is quoted as saying:

"It is the most poignant grief of my life that I am unable to take a more active part in this war. It is my earnest desire to take my place in the trenches and to deal such blows at our enemies as my age and strength would permit.

"I could take my place with the youngest of you, and I promise that I would leave my mark on the enemy. But the inscrutable Almighty has willed otherwise. Into my care has been committed by divine destiny the leadership of our country, its armies and its forces on land and sea.

"The burden of thinking, deciding and leading has been hard upon me, and, realizing this, I know that my life must not be risked in the foremost line of battle, where my feelings, if unrestrained, would carry me swiftly.

"My life must be conserved carefully for the welfare of Germany in order to carry out the duties assigned to me by divine appointment."

Better Than Arc Lamps.

Nitrogen-filled electric lamps are gradually supplanting the ordinary arc lamps in the cities of the United States and Canada. With the gas-filled lamps the work of trimming carbon is eliminated and at the same time are more economical of current, the saving in some cases amounting to 25 per vent.

THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo, July 24.—Wheat prices were 1-2c higher at the opening. This was due to the accumulation of commission house buying orders as result of the rust fear and the big advance of Saturday. Cables were 2d higher. The general foreign news on wheat was bullish. The market was inclined to turn weaker on the opening bulge. There were many reports from the northwest which told of wheat going into shock next week. There appeared to be plenty of wheat on sale. Weather in the northwest was cool and cloudy.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close July 24.	July 22.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.25¼	1.28	1.24⅝	1.28	1.25
July	1.25¼	1.28	1.24¾	1.28	1.25
Sept.	1.27⅜	1.30	1.26½	1.30	1.27
Dec.	1.31½	1.34	1.30½	1.34	1.31
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	85	86
July	86	86	85	85	86
Sept.	81½	81¼	80⅝	81½	81½
Dec.	68⅝	68⅝	67⅝	68½	67¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	44	44
July	44	....	....	44	44
Sept.	43¾	....	....	43¾	43¾
Dec.	45½	....	....	45⅛	45¼
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.90	8.90	8.85	8.85	8.95
Oct.	9.00	9.05	8.97	8.97	9.07
Dec.	8.90	8.90	8.85	8.85	8.95
Rye—					
No. 2 old	....	....	....	97	97
No. 2 new	....	....	....	97	96
Alsike—					
Cash	9.60	....	....	9.60	9.60
Aug.	9.40	....	....	9.40	9.40
Sept.	9.46	....	....	9.40	9.40
Timothy—					
Cash	3.10	....	....	3.10	3.15
Sept.	2.70	....	....	2.70	2.85

CHICAGO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close July 24.	July 22.
Wheat—					
July	1.17⅞	1.20⅜	1.16½	1.20⅜	1.17⅛
Sept.	1.19½	1.22¼	1.17⅞	1.22⅜	1.19
Dec.	1.22¼	1.25⅛	1.20½	1.25	1.21⅞
Corn—					
July	84¼	84⅝	82	83¾	83¾
Sept.	78⅜	78⅞	77¼	78⅜	77⅞
Dec.	66⅞	66⅞	65½	66⅝	65¾
Oats—					
July	42	42	41¼	42	41¾
Sept.	42	42	40⅞	41⅞	41¾
Dec.	43⅜	43⅝	42¾	43½	43⅜

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close July 24.	July 22.
Pork—					
July	26.10	....	....	26.10	26.10
Sept.	25.02	25.02	24.87	25.00	24.87
Lard—					
July	13.00	13.00	12.85	12.95	12.82
Sept.	13.00	13.05	12.85	13.00	12.85
Oct.	13.00	13.05	12.87	12.97	12.85
Ribs—					
July	13.55	....	....	13.62	13.45
Sept.	13.62	13.67	13.50	13.65	13.47

MINNEAPOLIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close July 24.	July 22.
Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.25½	1.21⅝
Sept.	....	....	....	1.25⅜	1.22⅞
Dec.	....	....	....	1.26¾	....

DULUTH.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close July 24.	July 22.
Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.26½	1.24
Sept.	....	....	....	1.26½	1.23¾
Dec.	....	....	....	1.26⅝	....

Toledo Produce

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

(Jobbing prices to trade).

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 28½c; solid pack, 29c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, pails and prints or in 10-lb. tubs 30c; oleo, 19@23c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 16½@17c; York State, 19c; brick, 17½@18c; limburger, New York, 2 lbs., 20c; Wisconsin, 1 lb., 20c; block Swiss, 25c; domestic Swiss, 31c; imported, 45c; Roquefort, 65c; Longhorn, 17½@18c.

Eggs—Fresh candled, 26c; strictly fresh, 27c; less ½ case, ½c higher; 3-5 case lots, 21½c.

Vegetables.

Beans—Green, home-grown, 5c lb.; wax, 5c lb.
New Corn—30c doz.
New Turnips—$1.00 bu.
Cabbage—Home-grown, $1.50@1.75.
Michigan Celery—20@25c bunch.
Cauliflower—Per dozen, $1.00@1.50.
Hothouse Cukes—Per dozen, 40@60c.
Egg Plant—60c@1.20 doz.
Lettuce—Leaf, 3@5c.
Iceberg Head Lettuce, $1.00@1.25 tub.
Fancy Head Lettuce—75c basket.
Mushrooms—65c pound.
Parsley—Home-grown, 20c doz.
New Potatoes—$2.75 bbl.
Pepper Mangoes—Per 4-qt. basket, 25c.
Home-grown Peas—$1.00@1.50.
Radishes—Round, breakfast, hothouse, 10@15c dozen; long, per dozen, 10@15c.
Salsify—Home-grown, 30c.
Hot House Tomatoes—15@17c lb.
Onions—Per sack, $2.50.
Rhubarb—Per dozen bunches, 10c.
Home-grown Spinach—Per bushel, 40c.

Fruits.

New Apples—$2.00 box.
Arizona Cantaloupes—$4.00.
Bananas—Bunch, $1.50@2.00.
Currants—Home-grown, $1.50@1.75 crate.
Blue Berries—$4.50@5.00 bu.
Red Raspberries—$4.00@4.50.
Black Raspberries—$3.25.
Georgia Peaches—$2.00 box; Arkansas and Texas, $1.50@2.25 bu.
Cal. Plums—$1.50 box.
Cal. Peaches—$1.25 box.
Cal. Cherries—$1.75 box.
Oranges—Cal. Valencias, $3.75@4.00.
Limes—$1.50 per hundred
Lemons—California, $8.00@8.50.
Gooseberries—$2.00 24-qt. crate.
Dewberries—Home-grown, $4.00@4.50 box.
Watermelons—30@50c.
Cherries—$2.00@2.25 crate.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—light, 12½c; heavy and rough, 10@11c.
Calves—14@16c.
Spring Lambs—18@20c.
Fowls—Alive, 17c.
Broilers—22@25c lb.
Ducks—Alive, 18c.
Ducklings, 20c lb.
Lambs—Yearlings, 17@18c; sheep, 12@14c.
Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 11c; cow beef, extra good, 10@12c.
Heifers—11@12½c.
Bulls—10@11c.

Provisions.

Lard—14½c.
Fat Bacon—16c.
Lean Bacon—22c.
Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 19½c; 8 to 10 lbs., 19c.
Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $26.00; hams, sugar cured, 18½c; shoulders, 14c; luncheon sausage, 18c.
Fresh pork sausage, 13c; bologna, 14c; frankfurters, 15½c; garlic sausage, 14c; dreid beef, inside, 22c; knuckles, 24c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load in market place)—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $22.00; No. 2, $22.00.
Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.05.
Oats—43c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $7.50; winter patents, $7.00@7.25 per bbl.; family flour, $6.25@6.50 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $2.75@3.00.

Mill Feed (wholesale prices per ton)—Bran, $24.00@26.00; middlings, brown, $28.00@30.00; white middlings, $32.00@33.00; coarse meal, $1.90@2.00 per cwt.; chop feed, $33.00@34.00; old process meal, $37.00@38.00; union grains, $32.00@35.00; alfalfa, chop, $32.00@34.00.

Cotton Seed Meal—$36.00@37.00.
Hay—Bale, $19.00@20.00.
Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.
Corn—Shelled, bu., 90@95c; ear corn, $1.10@1.15 per 100 lbs.
Oats—50@55c per bu.
Corn Meal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.
Salt—Michigan common, $1.25 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $21.00 per ton.
Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $1.90@2.00; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.00@3.25; 60 per cent tankage, $2.80 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 16c; No. 2, 15c; bulls, 14c; green calf, No. 1, 26c; No. 2, 24c; kip, 22c; No. 2 kip, 20½c; cured hides, No. 1, 18c; No. 2, 17c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $3.50@5.00.

New York Produce.

New York, July 24.—Flour firm; spring patents, $6.40@6.65; winter patents, $5.65@4.90; winter straights, $5.25@5.50; Kansas straights, $5.65@4.90. Pork strong; mess, $27.00@27.50; family, $28.00@28.50; short clear, $25.00@27.00. Beef firm; mess, $18.00@18.50; family, $19.50@20.50. Lard firm; middle west, $12.90@13.00. Molasses quiet; New Orleans, open kettle, 40@50c. Hay steady; prime, $1.35; No. 1, $1.30; No. 2, $1.05@1.15; No. 3, 90@97½c; shipping, 75@85c. Hides steady; Bogota, 32½@33½c; Central America, 33c. Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 37c; seconds, 36c.

Butter steady; receipts, 8,443; creamery, extras (92 score), 29c; creamery (higher scoring), 29½@30c; firsts, 27@28½c; seconds, 25@26½c. Eggs steady; receipts, 11,255; fresh gathered, extra fine, 27½@29c; extra firsts, 26½@27c; firsts, 25@26c; nearby hennery whites, fine to fancy, 31@34c; nearby hennery, browns, 29@31c. Cheese unsettled; receipts, 1,799; state, fresh specials, 15½@15¾c; do average fancy, 15¼c. Live poultry irregular; no prices quoted; dressed quiet; broilers, 22@31c; fowls, 17¾@22c; turkeys, 25c.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, July 24.—Hogs—Receipts, 4,100; averaged $10.15, a few at $10.20; pigs, stags and roughs unchanged. Cattle—Receipts, 35 cars; steady. Sheep unchanged. Calves stronger at $13.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, July 25.—Hogs—Receipts, 27,000; strong, 10c above Saturday's average; bulk, $9.35@9.85; light, $9.25@10.00; mixed, $9.05@10.05; heavy, $9.05@10.10; rough, $9.05@9.20; pigs, $7.50@9.20. Cattle—Receipts, 12,000; firm; native beef cattle, $6.80@10.60; western steers, $7.70@8.90; stockers and feeders, $5.00@8.00; cows and heifers, $3.30@9.20; calves, $8.50@12.00. Sheep—Receipts, 9,000; firm; wethers, $6.75@8.30; lambs, $6.50@10.30.

HEADACHES

Thousands of men and women suffer from headaches every day, other thousands have headaches every week or every month, and still others have headaches occasionally, but not at regular intervals. The best Doctor is often unable to find the cause of many of these headaches, and in most other cases, knowing the cause, he does not know what will remove it, so as to give a permanent cure. All he can do is to prescribe the usual pain relievers, which give temporary relief, but the headache returns as usual, and treatment is again necessary. If you suffer from headaches, no matter what their nature, take anti-kamnia tablets, and the results will be satisfactory in the highest degree. You can obtain them at all druggists in any quantity, 10c worth, 25c worth or more. Ask for A-K Tablets.

SICK-HEADACHES

Sick-headache, the most miserable of all sicknesses, loses its terrors when A-K Tablets are taken. When you feel an attack coming on take two tablets, and in many cases, the attack will be warded off. During an attack take one A-K Tablet every two hours. The rest and comfort which follow, can be obtained in no other way.

Genuine A-K Tablets bear the AK monogram. At all druggists.

Thousands Praise MAYR'S Wonderful Remedy for the Stomach

$1.00 Bottle FREE

Stomach poisons breed millions of germs that eat into your vitals, causing Gas Pressure, Indigestion, Constipation, Torpid Liver, Auto-Intoxication, Yellow Jaundice, Gall Stones, Appendicitis, Cancer and Ulcers of the Stomach and Intestines, etc., etc. Thousands have been restored by Mayr's Wonderful Remedy, among them them Justice of the Supreme Court, Doctors, Ministers, Nurses, Farmers, Mechanics—persons of every class. Mayr's Wonderful Remedy removes that poison, drives out the disease-breeding germs, allays inflammation and ends suffering. At druggists, or if you have never tried Mayr's Wonderful Remedy, send 25c to pay postage and packing, for $1.00 Bottle FREE. Obtain today and enjoy real happiness. Geo. H. Mayr, Mfg. Chemist, 152 Whiting St., Chicago, Ill.
Show this to some sufferer.

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness, or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Sinking or Smothering Sensation, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets. Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Probably three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't take any chances when Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets are within your reach. More than 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON
Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

GALL STONES (No Oil) AVOID OPERATIONS
If you have Gallstone Pains or Aches in Stomach, Back Side or Shoulders; Liver Trouble, Stomach Misery, Dyspepsia, Colic, Gas, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Piles, Catarrh, Nervousness, Blues, Jaundice, Appendicitis, Yellow, Sallow or Itchy Skin or Bad Color. Send today for our Liver-Gall Book for STOMACH SUFFERERS FREE. Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. C40, 219 So. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

PILES can be conquered. Convincing proof and test treatment of new method SENT FREE. Dr. Leonhardt Co., 164 Forest Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Every American Should Have an "Old Glory." The Blade can send you one at a special cost price

A BIG AMERICAN FLAG

SIZE 5 X 8 FEET; WILL NOT RUN OR FADE. WITH SEWN STRIPES, METAL GROMMETS AND REINFORCED DUCK BINDING. 98c POSTPAID

This Price Is Far Below Retail Store Prices.

Send at Once and Raise It Above Your Home

SMALLER FLAG, Size 3 x 5 feet, made same as larger flag. Postpaid 49c

The Weekly Blade Shopping Bureau, Toledo, O.

Whew, It's Hot!
Let's go and get some good old
Coca-Cola

When you're hot and thirsty, or just for fun, there's nothing comes up to it for deliciousness and real refreshment.

Demand the genuine by full name—nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

PROGRESSIVES FIGHT HUGHES' ENDORSEMENT

Syracuse, N. Y., July 22.—Progressive leaders gathered here for the meeting of the state committee this afternoon, threaten to go into the courts if any action is taken to place the name of Charles E. Hughes or those of the Republican presidential electors on the Progressive ballot in New York state. Chairman John J. O'Connell of the New York county committee said today that joint mandamus and injunction proceedings will be brought if an attempt is made to carry out in this state the action of the Progressive national committee.

The state committee, according to Mr. O'Connell, will be enjoined from placing the names of Hughes and Fairbanks on the state ticket, and it will be mandamused to meet and name presidential electors for John M. Parker, the Progressive nominee for vice president. Committees to bring about the nomination of Judge Samuel Seabury of the court of appeals for governor in opposition to Governor Whitman have been appointed in several counties.

In spite of O'Connell's prediction, the the indications are that Hughes will be endorsed. It is expected that a resolution inviting Judge Seabury to enter the Progressive primaries will be voted down, and it is uncertain what will become of a similar resolution in regard to Governor Whitman.

ANOTHER BATTLE

The Hague, July 24.—British trawlers arriving at Ymuiden today brought word of a fight between two German submarines and armed patrol boats in the North sea off the coast of Scotland.

RAILROAD WAGES

Shall they be determined by *Industrial Warfare* or *Federal Inquiry?*

To the American Public:

Do you believe in arbitration or industrial warfare?

The train employes on all the railroads are voting whether they will give their leaders authority to tie up the commerce of the country to enforce their demands for a 100 million dollar wage increase.

The railroads are in the public service—your service. This army of employes is in the public service—your service.

You pay for rail transportation 3 billion dollars a year, and 44 cents out of every dollar from you goes to the employes.

On all the Eastern Railroads in 1915, seventy-five per cent of the train employes earned these wages (lowest, highest, and average of all) as shown by the payrolls—

	Passenger		Freight		Yard	
	Range	Average	Range	Average	Range	Average
Engineers.	$1641 3224	$1931	$1585 2992	$1783	$1303 2178	$1543
Conductors	1553 3004	1831	1552 2901	1642	1145 1991	1315
Firemen .	851 1704	1128	853 1762	1109	752 1633	935
Brakemen.	857 1707	1141	862 1521	973	834 1635	1085

The average yearly wage payments to *all* Eastern train employes (including those who worked only part of the year) as shown by the 1915 payrolls were—

	Passenger	Freight	Yard
Engineers.	$1796	$1546	$1384
Conductors	1724	1404	1238
Firemen	1033	903	844
Brakemen.	1088	858	990

A 100 million dollar wage increase for men in freight and yard service (less than one-fifth of all employes) is equal to a 5 per cent advance in all freight rates.

The managers of the railroads, as trustees for the public, have no right to place this burden on the cost of transportation to you without a clear mandate from a public tribunal speaking for you.

The railroads have proposed the settlement of this controversy either under the existing national arbitration law, or by reference to the Interstate Commerce Commission. This offer has been refused by the employes' representatives.

Shall a nation-wide strike or an investigation under the Government determine this issue?

National Conference Committee of the Railways

ELISHA LEE, *Chairman.*
P. R. ALBRIGHT, *Gen'l Manager,* Atlantic Coast Line Railroad.
L. W. BALDWIN, *Gen'l Manager,* Central of Georgia Railway.
C. L. BARDO, *Gen'l Manager,* New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.
E. H. COAPMAN, *Vice-President,* Southern Railway.
S. E. COTTER, *Gen'l Manager,* Wabash Railway.
P. E. CROWLEY, *Asst. Vice-President,* New York Central Railroad.
G. H. EMERSON, *Gen'l Manager,* Great Northern Railway.
C. H. EWING, *Gen'l Manager,* Philadelphia & Reading Railway.
E. W. GRICE, *Asst. to President,* Chesapeake & Ohio Railway.
A. S. GREIG, *Asst. to Receivers,* St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad.
C. W. KOUNS, *Gen'l Manager,* Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway.
H. W. McMASTER, *Gen'l Manager,* Wheeling and Lake Erie Railroad.
N. D. MAHER, *Vice-President,* Norfolk and Western Railway.
JAMES RUSSELL, *Gen'l Manager,* Denver & Rio Grande Railroad.
A. M. SCHOYER, *Resident Vice-Pres.,* Pennsylvania Lines West.
W. L. SEDDON, *Vice-President,* Seaboard Air Line Railway.
A. J. STONE, *Vice-President,* Erie Railroad.
G. S. WAID, *Vice-Pres. & Gen'l Manager,* Sunset Central Lines.

NATION MOURNS WHITCOMB RILEY

Saddened by Death of Poet, Who Seemed in Unusual Spirits Friday.

Indianapolis, July 24.—Flags all over Indianapolis and in many other cities of the state were at half mast today in memory of James Whitcomb Riley, who died suddenly Saturday night. Preparations were begun early today at the state house for the body to lie in state from 8 to 9 o'clock this evening.

The capitol was decorated to indicate the general mourning all over the state. The place the body will lie is the same spot where Mr. Riley stood a few years ago when he recited his own poem Old Glory, at the time the body of Gen. Lawton lay in state in the capitol.

Only tentative funeral arrangements had been made this morning. Although the first plans were to have the burial at Greenfield, Indiana, the boyhood home of the poet, the plans were changed last night to make the burial here. Final word is awaited from his sister, Mrs. Mary Payne, of New York, who had not been heard from early today.

The death of the poet was a sudden blow to the country at large.

Long Paralyzed.

Whitcomb Riley suffered a stroke of paralysis July 10, 1910. He recovered and seemed to be in good health until he was stricken a second time. This stroke caused a complete paralysis of his right side. The severity of the stroke wore away somewhat until the poet's hand seemed the most affected. Mr. Riley's determination to battle the illness was shown at that time when he set about laboriously to learn to write with his left hand.

For several years Mr. Riley has spent his winters in Florida, where he went accompanied by members of his household. He returned only last May and "never felt better," as he expressed it, on his arrival. Since that time he has been in excellent spirits and seemed unusually strong.

Mr. Riley has been able to go to his publishers frequently and was out in his automobile every day, even as late as Friday. The combination of his high spirits and bodily strength seemed convincing that he was far from being on the verge of a fatal illness.

Had Riley Day.

Mr. Riley was born in 1853, but was reticent as to his exact age. One of the most odd celebrations in the country was held in his honor, October 7, 1915, when "Riley Day" was observed by a banquet in Indianapolis and in schools of the country attended by more than 1,000,000 children.

Men prominent in business and politics from all over the country assembled to do the poet homage at the celebration and many congratulatory messages were received from abroad on that occasion. The day in the public schools was observed by reading his poems.

The poet's philosophy of life and his manner of expressing it in Hoosier dialect won for him years ago a place in the hearts of the public.

Mr. Riley never married. His nearest living relative is a sister, Mrs. Mary Fayne, of New York.

A few years ago Mr. Riley gave to Indianapolis a site for a public library and a school administration building worth about $75,000. Those buildings now are nearing completion.

Some Riley Poems.

Some of Riley's books are these: "The Old Swimmin' Hole and 'Leven More Poems" (1883), "After Whiles" (1888), "The Boss Girl and Other Sketches" (1886), "Fun, Wit and Humor (in collaboration with Nye, 1889), "Railway Guide" (in collaboration with Nye), "Pipes o' Pan at Zekesburg" (1889), "Rhymes of Childhood" (1890), "Character Sketches and Poems" (1887), "The Flying Islands of the Night," "Green Fields and Running Brooks," "Old-fashioned Roses," "An Old Sweetheart of Mine" and "Poems Here at Home" (1893).

As a reader Mr. Riley was also known the country over. His imagination drifting into dramatic channels, he began to impersonate the characters he had created. He read his own works first at rural church entertainments and school exhibitions and at once won marked success. Lecture bureaus awoke to the fact that he was desirable and he soon had for his field most of the United States. For two seasons he appeared with Edgar Wilson Nye ("Bill Nye"), and at many notable entertainments alternated with his friends, Mark Twain, Eugene Field and Robert J. Burdette. He had been the guest at the White House at Washington of several Presidents of the United States. Of late years Riley had appeared less and less as a reader, however. The income from his boks was very large.

SCOURGE RECORDS ITS 3,000TH CASE

New York, July 24.—Infantile paralysis cases in greater New York almost reached the 3,000 mark today. The new cases reported during the 24 hours ending at 10 a. m., numbered 89, making a grand total of 2,948. Today's list of 89 new cases contained 26 less names than yesterday's.

The additional deaths reported numbered 31, as compared with 23 yesterday. The deaths increased in three of the five burroughs and showed a decrease of only one in each of the other two. The total of deaths to date is 609, the rate continuing to hold above 20 per cent.

GERMAN OIL COMPANY PAYS 20 PER CENT DIVIDEND

London, July 20.—The Daily Mail says the German-American Petroleum Co., the German branch of the Standard Oil Co., announces it has overcome the British blockade effectively enough to pay a 20 per cent dividend, as against 22 1-2 per cent in 1914-15. It has drawn upon its Galician and Rumanian wells for oil formerly imported from the United States.

STUNNED BY LIGHTNING STRIKING HIS RAZOR

Amesbury, Mass., July 25.—Stunned when a bolt of lightning knocked a razor from his hand while shaving, Daniel M. Nulty of this place, is in a critical condition.

BELOVED HOOSIER POET, WHOSE SONG DEATH CANNOT SILENCE

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

A WHITCOMB RILEY POEM

BEREAVED.

Let me come in where you sit weeping—ay,
Let me, who have not any child to die,
Weep with you for the little one whose love
I have known nothing of.

The little arms that slowly, slowly loosed
Their pressure 'round your neck; the hands you used
To kiss—such arms—such hands I never knew.
May I not weep with you?

Fain would I be of service—say something,
Between the tears, that would be comforting—
But ah! so sadder than yourselves am I,
Who have no child to die.

WANT MEXICAN PLAN EXTENDED

Officials Would Have Proposals Go Further Than Carranza Note Indicates.

Washington, July 21.—The American government will accept the suggestions of the de facto government of Mexico for settlement by commission of three of the questions outlined in the Mexican note of July 11. The state department will suggest in return and insist on acceptance by the Mexico City government, that the commission bind the Carranza government to insure adequate protection of the American border from the Mexican side, subject to the approval of both governments.

State department officials pointed out that the Mexican note proposes merely an arrangement permitting troops of either country to cross the border in pursuit of bandits, "to make an investigation of the origin of bandits to date," to fix responsibility for past border raids and settle the difficulties which have resulted from them. This proposal, in the opinion of the department, does not go so far as the United States desires.

The state department has insisted to Mexican Ambassador Designate Arredondo that he inform his government that the United States prefers to have in the outline of the questions to be dealt with and settled by the commissions representing both governments a concrete plan binding the Carranza government to a policy of protection for the American frontier from bandit raids.

The arrangements for the negotiations will not be delayed more than a week at the most, it was said today. At the Mexican embassy confidece was expressed that the foreign office in Mexico City and Gen. Carranza himself would raise no objection to the American suggestion. The only delay, it was pointed out, is due to the necessity of the transmitting to Mexico City for approval every step of the arrangements being conducted by Acting Secretary of State Polk and Ambassador Designate Arredondo. The daily progress of these conferences is communicated to Mexico City by Mr. Arredondo and approval received in return before any other phase is taken up, the embassy stated today.

KING ALFONSO TO TAKE LEAD IN HORSE RACING

Madrid, July 25.—King Alfonso has gone into the horse raising business. He closed a deal yesterday for the immense stable belonging to the Lieux family, intending to take the lead in turf affairs in Spain. The stable acquired by the Spanish ruler includes many of the best known horses in Europe.

AIMS TO CLOSE DOOR OF MEXICO

Carranza's New Constitution Nails Down Lid on Foreign Capitalists.

New York, July 24. — Radical changes in the laws governing foreigners doing business in Mexico are about to be made by Gen. Carranza in a series of decrees which later will be included in a new constitution, according to recent arrivals from Mexico City.

The new regulations, it is said, wil provide that all foreign investors, before entering business in Maxico, must agree not to have recourse in any case to any other law than that of Mexico and that they will not be entitled to any privileges not enjoyed by Mexicans. It will also provide that foreign capital already invested in Mexico may enjoy the right to be considered foreign and be entitled to the protection of its own government until the expiration of the concession or agreement that it may have entered into, provided it is not for a very long period.

Another provision is designed to fix a uniform period for all the long or unlimited contracts, leases or concessions in which foreign capital is interested, and that at the end of this period they will be considered subject only to the authority of the Mexican government and deprived of the right of appeal for protection to their respective governments.

These measures are to be incorporated in the Mexican constitution when the constitutional assembly meet in Queretaro in the near future, and it is the belief of First Chief Carranza and his advisers that they will suffice to avoid the danger of complications with European powers and as a natural sequel will lift from the United States the responsibility of defending the territorial integrity of Mexico against the possibility of seizure of lands or properties by any foreign nation in order to pay the claims of their nationals.

WILSON CAMPAIGN TO WAIT UPON CONGRESS

Washington, July 25.—Vance McCormick, chairman of the Democratic national committee, after a conference with President Wilson late yesterday, announced that the Democrats would not open their campaign in any state except Maine until after congress has adjourned. The date of the Maine opening has not been fixed.

BRITISH TAKE 26,223 PRISONERS ON SOMME

London, July 25.—Since the battle of the Somme opened on July 1, 26,223 Germans have been captured by the allies.

These figures are contained in an official summary on the results of the fighting, issued today.

In addition to prisoners, the allies have taken 140 guns, about 40 trench mortars and several hundred machine guns.

In its official report on the latest operations north of the Somme, the British war office announced, today, that the Germans, after being reinforced, attacked the right flank and also delivered two assaults against the British center. These attacks were stopped. Further ground has been gained at Pozieres, where the Germans have been fighting desperately to hold part of the village.

The prisoners taken by the British include five officers.

BELIEVE CHANGE IN GULF STREAM BROUGHT SHARKS

New York, July 21.—Many shipmasters agreed today that a shift in the Gulf Stream probably was responsible for the large number of hungry sharks reported from many resorts about New York, and predicted the big fish would hang around until early autumn.

Capt. Charles Satterlee, of the coast guard cutter Tampa, who has returned from six months' patrol in the Atlantic ice lanes, said there had been a shift in the Gulf Stream that brought the warm water closer to shore and caused fewer icebergs and thicker fogs.

Every ship that has arrived recently has reported an unprecedented number of sharks in waters never before frequented by them. Capt. William Jensen of the United Fruit steamer Calamares, in from southern waters, believes in the Gulf Stream theory and that warm water brought the tropic fish. He reports having seen many more sharks than usual.

WILL PLUMB THE DEEP FOR SILVER

Percy Rockefeller Backs Ambitious Project of Wreck Salvage.

Washington, July 20.—Backed by Percy Rockefeller, of the Standard Oil interests, Charles H. Sabin, president of the Guaranty Trust Company of New York, and Rear Admiral Colby M. Chester, U. S. N., retired, a scientific treasure trove expedition is off the Virginia Capes. The first objective point of the expedition is the deep-sea grave of the Ward liner Merida, which was rammed four years ago by the United Fruit Co.'s steamer Admiral Farragut, and went down, 55 miles off Cape Charles Light, carrying to the bottom a cargo of silver bars and other treasure valued at more than $1,000,000.

The expedition, which includes the steam vessels Titania. Fearless and F. H. Beckwith, a wrecking vessel, a yacht and a tug, is under command of George D. Stillson, for many years in charge of the government's diving work, and the man who raised the submarine F-4 in Honolulu harbor, last year. It has been sent out from New York by the Interoceanic Submarine Engineering Co.

Raised the F-4.

Stillson is regarded by the navy department experts here as the greatest authority on deep-sea apparatus in the United States. He left the government service last winter to superintend submarine operations of a private film project to photograph, under the sea, a reproduction of Jules Verne's story, Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea. He has with him on the treasure hunt the government divers and submarine experts who aided him in the Jules Verne film project and in the raising of the F-4.

These divers are equipped with new deep-sea apparatus that does not require lif lines or air hose connections and which make possible long hours of work at great depths in the ocean.

If this first undertaking is carried out as rapidly as its promoters believe the treasure-seeking expedition will turn its attention to other vessels wrecked on the Atlantic coast. The scope of the scheme will soon be extended to the salvage of boats sunk by submarines during the present European war.

May Try for U-Boat Victims.

Government experts here estimate that more than 90 per cent of the ships sunk at sea are in water 300 feet or less in depth. Navy department authorities declare that the Stillson expedition is thoroughly equipped with apparatus that makes salvage at 300 feet entirely possible. The Merida is in 200 feet of water. Norfolk will be the permanent base for the treasure hunters until the salvage of this vessel is completed.

IRISH PROBLEM BECOMES ACUTE

Nationalists Insist Bill Shall Conform to Terms Agreed Upon.

London, July 24.—An acute stage has been reached in the Irish question. Unless the situation suddenly changes doubt was expressed whether the government will be able to introduce an amending bill this week as had been promised.

The Nationalist members of parliament are watching the matter closely and unless a satisfactory answer is received from Premier Asquith, John Redmond, leader of the Irish Nationalists, will be asked to press him for a further statement regarding the intentions of the government. The Nationalists insist that the bill shall conform to the terms agreed upon in the settlement, and they say they will have nothing to do with the proposals to make the exclusion of the province of Ulster permanent or to reduce the Irish representation in the imperial parliament pending final settlement.

In addition to the Irish subject, the government will have many questions to engage its mind during the week. There will probably be an attempt to prolong the debate on the bill for the appointment of committees to investigate the campaigns in the Dardanelles and Mesopotamia while the introduction by Premier Asquith today of a new vote of credit will open a general debate on the continuance of the war.

Nominated as an Ambassador to Turkey

ABRAM I. ELKUS.

Abram I. Elkus, of New York, nominated by President Wilson to succeed Henry Morgenthau in the mission to Constantinople, is a successful New York attorney, prominent in the prosecution of fraudulent bankrupt cases and in the United States supreme court.

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Five bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to $50 per week; railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Company, Dept. 61, Omaha, Neb.

Earn $15 weekly addressing envelopes at home, either sex; full instructions, 10 cents silver. F. Hine, Garden Grove, Iowa.

SALESMEN.

Were you ever offered a grocery store? Our proposition is better. Let us tell you how you can handle flour, canned goods, provisions—an entire line of groceries, as well as paints, roofing, stock foods, automobile and machinery oils and greases. No rent to pay, no investment in stock. Large orders taken from samples. Goods of guaranteed and proven quality. Selling experience not necessary. Very profitable work for "workers." Address, R. S. Hill, President, Hitchcock Hill Co., Chicago. References: Any bank or express company.

Salesmen selling restaurant, hotel, cafe, cigar, pool, drug, general store trade can do big business with our new live pocket side line. All merchants, towns 100,000 and under want it; $5.00 commission each sale. No collecting. No expenses or risk to merchant. We take back all unsold goods. Canfield Mfg. Co., 208 Sigel st., Chicago, Ill.

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Virginia, N. C., W. Va. and Ohio farms at $15 per acre and up offer big value for the price. Best climate, markets, schools and transporation. Good land and neighbors. Write F. H. LaBaume, Agrl. Agt. N. & W. Ry., 208 Arcade, Roanoke, Va.

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Underground Treasures — How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Wilson's World, Chicago, Ill.

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AGENTS.

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BUSH MOTOR COMPANY, Bush Temple, Chicago, Ill.

LEGALISTAS SEEK U. S. RECOGNITION

New Mexican Party Holds Important Organization Sessions in El Paso.

El Paso, July 22.—Leaders of the new Legalista party of Mexico asserted today that all of northern Mexico, with its army of 30,000 Carranza soldiers, is ready to support the recently formed organization that hopes to secure control of the southern republic. They further declared that only the delay of the new party in securing a promise of recognition from the United States government prevented an immediate consummation of its aims.

The Legalista junta continued its conferences here in the effort being made to clear up some minor differences. It is known that the Cientifico allies with the party object to the prominent part in its affairs taken by Gen. Felipe Angeles, Manuel Bonilla and others who have figured in revolutionary activities.

It is known, too, that the Legalistas have not ben able to agree on Vasquez Tagle as their president. Their chief resolve is that the prospective revolution will be a bloodless one. This has caused considerable conjecture on the part of those experienced in the ways of Mexico.

Today, further light was cast on the situation. It was reported that Gen. Jacinto Trevino, the Carranza commander at Chihuahua City, whose activities brought the international situation to a crisis. is one of the leading members of the new Legalista party. With his power enlisted in the cause the seizure of northern Mexico without bloodshed will be simplified. Trevino was strong enough to dictate to Don Venustiano Carranza and Minister of War Obregon, when they attempted to transfer him a few weeks ago. Incidentally, the transfer order is said to have been issued after Obregon's agents had learned of Trevino's affiliations with the Legalistas. Late today the junta of the Legalista party will hold another conference and still another will be held tomorrow. At tomorrow's meeting the members hope to draft the party's formal platform to be sent to Washington. They will also attempt to reach a unanimous choice for president, although some form of commission government is expected to be indorsed at their meetings.

BASEBALL

The big feature of the baseball news during the past week was the trading of Christy Mathewson, famous pitcher of the New York Nationals, to Cincinnati. Mathewson will manage the Cinci team, displacing Charley Herzog. Herzog and Outfielder Wade Killifer were traded to the Giants for Mathewson, Outfielder Rousch and Infielder McKechnie. Herzog was formerly third baseman for New York before he went to Cincinnati. The close of the week found New York in the lead in American league, Brooklyn in the National, Kansas City in the American Association and Buffalo in the International.

American League.

Club.	W.	L.	Pct.	Club.	W.	L.	Pct.
New York..	51	36	.586	Chicago.....	46	40	.535
Boston......	49	37	.570	Detroit.....	46	43	.517
Cleveland...	49	38	.563	St. Louis...	37	49	.430
Washington.	47	40	.541	Philadelphia	19	61	.237

National League.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Club.	W.	L.	Pct.
Brooklyn...	48	32	.600	Chicago.....	41	45	.477
Boston......	42	34	.553	Pittsburgh..	37	42	.468
Philadelphia	43	35	.551	St. Louis...	41	47	.466
New York..	39	41	.488	Cincinnati..	36	51	.414

American Association.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Club.	W.	L.	Pct.
Kansas City	53	39	.576	TOLEDO...	44	41	.518
Louisville..	50	40	.556	St. Paul....	42	42	.500
Indianapolis	49	40	.551	Columbus...	35	49	.417
Minneapolis.	47	43	.522	Milwaukee..	32	58	.355

International League.

Club.	W.	L.	Pct.	Club.	W.	L.	Pct.
Buffalo.....	44	34	.564	Baltimore...	43	39	.524
Providence..	44	37	.543	Richmond...	38	40	.487
Toronto....	40	35	.533	Newark.....	34	46	.425
Montreal...	42	38	.525	Rochester...	30	46	.393

Corn Cure Kills Man.

Hammond, Ind., July 25.—August Diewanz, a Bohemian, could not read English very well. That is why he thought some corn cure he purchased should be taken internally. He died at a hospital last night.

DEUTSCHLAND MAY NEVER GET AWAY FROM BALTIMORE

Baltimore, July 24.—A serious dilemma today confronted the German submarine Deutschland, straining at her mooring lines for the long return trip across the Atlantic to her home port in Germany. Repeated alarming reports of the Deutschland's sister ship, Bremen, and information that a formidable fleet of British and French warships has been organized to block the Deutschland's homeward voyage completely upset the plans of the Deutschland agent.

Two possible solutions of the difficulty were considered at earnest conferences of the agents of the line, Paul Hilken and Port Captain Hinsch, with Captain Paul Koenig, in command of the Deutschland. They were:

A continuance of the present "watchful waiting" until the fate of the Bremen can be determined with certainty, and as a result the possible delay in Baltimore of the Deutschland until the European war is over.

If the allied lines continue to tighten, the Germans may decide to tie the submarine up for the remainder of the war rather than risk her loss.

Asked today when the Deutschland would sail Hilken said she would start "just as soon as we can get her ready, and that will not be much longer."

From a source regarded as most reliable it was ascertained today that the Eastern Forwarding Co. has successfully closed its negotiation for a large consignment of gold to be taken back on the submersible. It was said the gold will be put aboard today and that the boat will then be ready to leave. Nothing could be learned as to the amount or from whom it was obtained except that it was through negotiations with "one of the largest banking institutions."

The Deutschland's wireless equipment was sealed today by a government radio inspector. When Capt. Koenig entered his arrival at the custom house on the 10th inst. he was informed by customs officials that if he stayed in port more than two weeks his wireless would be sealed. The two-weeks' limit expired today.

London, July 24.—The German merchant submarine Bremen, a sister ship of the Deutschland, is missing at sea, according to a Rome wireless dispatch today. Upon her failure to return to port the Germans sent another vessel to look for it.